

294. Sunday
June 8 1848

THE LADY'S NEWSPAPER



No. 54.]

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[PRICE 6D.]

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45	1	14	8	2	1	0	3	13	0
50	2	3	10	2	13	11	4	7	3
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THE Grace Darling of South Wales.—The

night preceding the 22nd of October, 1846, will be ever memorable to all the inhabitants of Fishguard. The day before, nineteen vessels of some considerable burden rode safely and quietly at anchor in the roadstead; with the setting sun the wind, which had blown hard all day from the westward, suddenly shifted to N.E., and blew during the night in a most terrific manner. When the morning dawned, about 7 o'clock, eight of the vessels had either entirely disappeared or had been totally wrecked, and no one will ever know the number of lives which were lost during the darkness of that melancholy night.

The inhabitants of the lower town of Fishguard are nearly all sailors or fishermen, and the women from their girlhood are accustomed to be in the water during the season of salmon fishing, to assist in drawing the seine. About 4 o'clock on the above morning, MARGARET and MARTHA LLEWELLYN, who reside very near the sea, in the lower town of Fishguard, were alarmed by violent cries of help, which resounded above the roaring of the storm. Guided by the cries, for the darkness prevented their seeing anything, they reached the rocks which overhang the sea, a few hundred yards from their habitation, and there found that a small sloop (the Margaret of Barmouth, Hughes, master) had sunk in deep water a few yards from the rocks. The two women on their way down had been joined by two young sailors, William Griffiths and Thomas Phillips, and they, all reaching the spot, found that there were men in the rigging, over whom the sea washed at every wave; Margaret Llewellyn instantly jumped into the sea, up to her neck, and as the waves passed over her they were higher than her head, pulled one man off the mast (the mate) by his jacket, and with the assistance of the boys contrived to hand him to her sister on the rocks; he was quite senseless, but by rubbing his face and hands he soon came to himself. They had brought a rope with them, which they now threw to the captain and dragged him ashore. By this time all four were in deep water, and in perfect darkness, but so carried away by excitement as to feel no fear. The third man was afraid to venture, but they begged him to try, the tide was rising, and he would meet certain death in a few minutes; he at last ventured, but the reflux of the tide was so strong that Margaret Llewellyn, one of the boys, and the man lost into deeper water, and were for some time struggling, entangled with each other in the waves; at last Margaret got hold of a rock, and was thereby enabled to give assistance to the others, and drag them out of the deep water. This man was also senseless for some time, and had a deep cut in his forehead, but he, too, came to himself. By this time many had assembled, dry clothes were procured, and the men were soon made comfortable. Had not these two women been very tall and strong, nearly six feet high, and thoroughly accustomed to the water, the rescue of the men under the circumstances would have been quite impossible. They both suffered severely from illness afterwards, caused probably by immersion in the water, by fright at the terrific situation in which they found themselves, and by the tremendous exertions their humanity led them to make for the rescue of their fellow-creatures.

List of Subscribers to the Fund for securing an Annuity to the Welsh "Grace Darlings."

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Subscriptions received by the Hon. Geo. Rice Trevor, 11, Hyde-park-gardens; Messrs. Hatchard's, Piccadilly; and Messrs. Curries.



THE LADY AND THE PALFREY.

In a bundle of MSS., as authentic as the facts we are about to relate, was found the other day some stray leaves of a novel. Who was the publisher, who the author, does not appear; but the passage is complete in itself, and relates the following history, which we relate in our own words for the sake of brevity.

There was a feud betwixt the lords of two castles, and it arose thus. Sir Edgar and the Baron Harnheim were rival suitors for the hand of the Lady Gertrude, sole child and heiress of an old captain who had led them both to victory and renown. Of the two Gertrude favoured the baron, while her father would fain have her united to his rival.

"Let us fight for her!" exclaimed the latter; and the baron was nothing loth. They fought, and Sir Edgar was victorious.

"He shall not have her yet," muttered the baron, as he paced the banquetting-hall of his castle.

Night fell, and two hundred soldiers rode towards Sir Edgar's castle, headed by his rival. An assault was made upon the sleeping garrison, and the place carried. Sir Edgar was taken prisoner. That day the baron wore over his armour the scarf which Gertrude had prepared for his first contest with his enemy.

"This was not well done," cried the old captain, as soon as the baron had informed him of his treacherous surprise upon Sir Edgar, and demanded the hand of his daughter, who stood by at the time. "Was it not?" exclaimed Gertrude with indig-

nation. "We shall see. My lord," she added, addressing the baron, "will it please you to be wedded this night?"

The baron, whose countenance had fallen under the stern rebuke of Gertrude's father, was rejoiced at this question; and confident in the lady's love, which, indeed, she had often professed, smiled his assent.

"I will summon my confessor, then," remarked Gertrude, to the astonishment of both, and the unfeigned gratification of the treacherous baron. "Remain here!" and as she said this she pressed his hand and departed.

The page sits by the baron's portico, and the lady's palfrey paws upon the ground, impatient for Gertrude's return. The confessor has passed, and entered with the lady. The baron's soldiers carouse in the armoury of his castle. Who is it comes forth?

"None but the brave deserve the fair!" whispers the priest as Gertrude is lifted into her saddle. But some one springs into it along with her. Is it Sir Edgar who seizes the reins and drives his spurs into the palfrey's sides?

"She is won; they are gone
Over bank, bush, and scaur!"

But to-morrow shall be his nuptial feast. The treachery of the baron must be avenged! Wondering that the Lady Gertrude returns not, he remounts his war horse, and spurs madly back, he and a dozen followers, to Harnheim Castle. His prisoner is gone!

"Where are the villains who have betrayed me?" he exclaimed. More than two hundred men stare in stupid, half-drunken astonishment as the baron

bold strides into the armoury and demands Sir Edgar at their hands. But he is gone, and the baron raves in vain.

A space more, and Sir Edgar's summons is heard at the castle gates.

"False villain!" he cries, "I return to take vengeance on your treachery." The baron and his retainers rush to their weapons, but confound one another in the scramble. Sir Edgar pours his stout men into the castle. It is won, and he returns in triumph to the lady of his love. Will she love him?

"None but the brave deserve the fair." It may be said, too, none but the just deserve them. 'Twas a mistake for the Lady Gertrude to show favour to the false baron. But his falsehood turned the scale of her just love against him; and, when succeeding days strengthened her tender admiration of his rival, she felt and confessed that she had never loved before.

Such is the matter of the stray leaves we have above referred to; and if any one thinks that they might as well have been left in the bundle of MSS. where they were found, we reply that, though they might, they were not, and that is as ample an explanation as the critic's petulance deserves.

Error hurts an empty head most, as poison does an empty stomach.—*Jean Paul Richter.*

BE CHARITABLE.—Not to give to the poor is to take from him; not to feed the hungry if thou hast it is the utmost of thy power to kill him; that therefore thou mayest avoid both sacrilege and murder, be charitable.—*Quarles' Enchiridion.*

THE TWO GIFTS;

A CHRISTMAS TALE FOR CHILDREN.

BY R. B. KNOWLES.

(Continued from page 600.)

CHAPTER IV.

Never had Firdoline even dreamt of anything so splendid as the palace of the great King Godolphin. It was built of the finest marble, and, including the grand square in front of it, covered several acres of ground. Tall towers rose at each wing, and an enormous dome crowned the middle building. You may judge of the immense size of the palace when you are told that a man standing at the foot of the grand staircase looked hardly taller than Firdoline's knee, which was exactly twelve inches from the ground.

A great number of courtiers were passing to and fro in the square, and Firdoline remarked that they all looked sorrowful and held down their heads.

"Go now," cried the Fairy Agatha: "for by this time I should say the princess is nearly drawing her last breath. Away, Firdoline, and walk boldly into the sick-chamber. Take this harp; you will find it easy to play on, and it will be no small addition to the beauty of your music. Above all, remember what I have told you; and the moment you have received your reward hurry back to this spot and call 'Agatha' thrice, as you did at the fountain, and I will convey you in a moment back to your parents."

As soon as she had spoken these words, Firdoline saw the ground split open, and the fairy sank into a crystal stream, down which she floated to an accompaniment of delicious music. The ground closed again; and Firdoline, anxious to make the experiment of his gift, stepped boldly up to the grand staircase, and, mounting it, proceeded at once to the sick-chamber of the princess.

No sooner had he opened the door than he beheld the most woful scene. A beautiful young woman lay stretched upon a couch in the last hour of sickness, while, kneeling at her side, was the most affectionate prince in the world, who had only been married to Perdita for two months. Between his own hands he held one of hers—white and fragile as if it was going to melt into that spirit which the princess was shortly about to become. King Godolphin wept, and so did all his courtiers. Indeed, they were so occupied with their griefs, that not one of them perceived Firdoline enter. Placing himself behind a curtain of satin which covered the lower end of the room, Firdoline touched his harp, and, lifting up his voice, proceeded to sing the song which he had learned at the fountain.

In an instant every one stopped crying, and listened with all their might. The King alone could hear nothing, he was so deeply absorbed by gazing upon his beautiful princess whom he was so soon about to lose. But as Firdoline's song went on, and as the faces of all the courtiers, in spite of themselves, began to look glad, the princess closed her eyes in so composed a manner that King Godolphin thought she was dead. But, while his eyes strained in agony to see whether this was the fact or not, a blush rose upon the white cheeks of the poor princess, and a most gentle sigh seemed to say that the gnawing pain of her sickness was lessening or had gone. Still, however, the King was not satisfied, but, beckoning the physicians, he inquired of them whether that symptom which he had just observed was good or evil? But, ere the physicians could reply, the beautiful princess opened her eyes, and, pressing her faithful Godolphin's hand, assured him in gentle accents that she felt herself better.

Firdoline was so alive to everything which passed, that he readily heard these words of the princess; and, finding that the gift was really a good gift, he took courage, and, coming out from the place of his concealment, walked right up to the couch where the princess was lying. As soon as King Godolphin saw him, he rose and moved to Firdoline to come and take his place, which the woodcutter's son immediately did, continuing his song all the time, at which Perdita was greatly delighted. But, as no song lasts for ever, Firdoline by and by came to the end of his; and then, taking hold of the princess's hand, to the astonishment of all the courtiers she rose off her couch perfectly well, and Firdoline led her up to the King. Godolphin embraced his lovely bride.

"Oh, Perdita," cried he, "what happiness is this! Half an hour ago I thought you were dying, and now I embrace you with my arms, as beautiful and well as you were on the happy day when we were married."

"Great King!" exclaimed Perdita, falling gently upon her knees, "since we are restored to each other by the aid of this generous youth, let us not, in the indulgence of selfish congratulations, forget how much we owe to him!"

"Perish the ungenerous thought!" exclaimed the King. Then calling to Firdoline, he ordered him to come and kneel down at his feet, which Firdoline did.

"Rise up, 'Sir Firdoline!'" cried Godolphin, touching our hero with the point of his sword. And, as soon as Firdoline rose, all the courtiers round came up and, bowing to him very low, congratulated him upon the honour which he had just received.

But the King did not stop there. Every day the princess grew better and better, till at last she became perfectly well; in consideration of which the King gave Firdoline, or Sir Firdoline, as we must now call him, a suite of apartments in the palace, and appointed a numerous train of servants to attend upon him. Besides this, he gave orders to the chancellor of his exchequer to give Firdoline whatever money he wanted: for King Godolphin was not a monarch who did things by halves, but when he meant to be generous he was really so.

Day passed after day, and every morning when Sir Firdoline rose, the words of the fairy came back into his mind, which had warned him to use his gift well, and to go, as soon as he had received the reward from the King, and take his father out of prison. But whenever the woodcutter's son felt inclined to obey the fairy, and was about to go to the palace gate and call "Agatha," as she had directed him, some courtier or other came and invited him to join a hunting party, or some other entertainment, and drove all thought of his parents out of Firdoline's head. So that Michel still lingered in the prison, and Dorovna was broken-hearted, because she had lost her son and was separated from his father.

It happened one day when Firdoline was hunting that he narrowly escaped being killed by a wild boar; and the thought of his parents and his own ingratitude came so strongly upon his mind that, ordering his attendants who had rescued him to return at once to the palace, he remounted his horse, and by a different road galloped off to the gate. No sooner had he arrived there than he dismounted, and was about to call "Agatha," when a magnificent train of people, whom he had never seen before, came up and knelt down before him. They all knelt except a beautiful young woman, who was seated upon an elephant, covered with scarlet and gold cloth. Dismounting from the elephant's back, this magnificent lady stepped up to Firdoline and thus addressed him:—

"I know very well that you are that wonderful knight of whom everybody in the world has heard, and whom I have travelled several thousand miles to have the pleasure of seeing. Pray, then, good Sir Firdoline, allow me to indulge my curiosity and the very great interest I take in you by conversing with you a short time; or, perhaps, you will be so good as to get up on my elephant along with me, and show me some of the fine sights and people of this beautiful palace, none of whom, I am quite sure, can be half so fine as yourself, with whom I already feel deeply in love." As she said this, the strange princess blushed, and held down her head, in a manner which perfectly enchanted Firdoline. In a moment his intention of calling upon the fairy was changed, and, with a great deal of politeness, he handed the princess up to the elephant's back, and jumped up himself afterwards and sat beside her. Then all the courtiers rose, and proceeded with Firdoline and the princess to the grand staircase of the palace.

CHAPTER V.

As soon as King Godolphin heard that Firdoline and his new friend were coming, he got the palace ready to receive them, and gave orders that they should be treated with even more respect than himself and the Princess Perdita. Firdoline was so charmed with this cond scension, and with the respect and admiration which were paid to his beautiful friend, that in a very few minutes he fell deeply in love with her, and, going up to King Godolphin, begged that he would allow him to marry her. To this the King immediately consented. But it was a law of that country that no one should marry without the consent of his parents, and therefore the King said to the young knight—

"I shall be very glad to let you marry this princess, but first of all you must tell me where your parents are to be found, that I may send my ambassadors to them to obtain their consent."

Firdoline began to blush when he heard this; and, though not for the first time in his life, felt ashamed of his father and Dorovna. But the strange princess, seeing that he was embarrassed, said to the King—

"Will your Majesty allow this young knight and myself to go and ask their consent?"

"Very willingly," replied the King. But Firdoline blushed even more, for he would much rather have allowed the ambassadors to see his humble parents than this princess, whose good opinion he was so anxious to gain. However, after a little reflection, he said to the King—

"I am much obliged to your Majesty; and, if it will be pleasing to you, this lovely princess and myself will set out in a week hence to visit my parents."

This was agreed to, and the court separated.

Firdoline, retiring to his own chamber, began to think what was best to be done. After reflecting for a short time, he summoned twelve of his attendants, and, giving them a large bag of gold, ordered them to set out immediately and take his father out of prison. Not only were they to do that, but they were also told to build him and Dorovna a fine house as quickly as they could, and to buy them fine clothes, that he might not be put to shame when he visited them along with his princess. Before the evening of that day they set out, and by some means or other they arrived at the woodcutter's cottage in an hour.

In the meantime Firdoline grew fonder and fonder of the strange princess every day; and she, on her part, appeared to grow fonder of him. Every evening King Godolphin gave splendid balls in her honour and Firdoline's; and frequently went so far as to open the ball with her himself, which made the Princess Perdita not a little jealous. Firdoline saw this, and therefore always stood near her; and whenever she asked him to sing he did so, in his own wonderful manner. This was very kind of him; and if he had only had half this consideration for Michel and his mother, there can be no doubt but he would have been happier himself, and other people would have respected him much more than they did. For all the courtiers, even while they bowed to him and paid him all sorts of compliments, would yet often ask themselves why he had never spoken of his parents, for he had frequently been asked who they were and where they lived, but he was ashamed to tell, and therefore always found some means or other of changing the conversation.

At the end of the week his twelve attendants returned, and told him that they had done everything which he had ordered them to do. Firdoline was glad of this, and no longer felt any reluctance to take the strange princess to his own country to see his parents, to whom he had already sent word that they were not to talk much when he and the princess came, but only to answer when they were spoken to; and even then to say nothing more than "Yes" and "No," for he was afraid they would expose him by betraying their ignorance. It must be acknowledged that Firdoline was very much altered from what he was when he was running messages for Dorovna. Indeed, his great prosperity had quite turned his head, and changed him from a very good-hearted lad into a very hard-hearted one. And this is commonly the case when people suddenly become rich and forget themselves.

In a few hours after the return of his twelve attendants, Firdoline and the strange princess set out to go and visit his parents. King Godolphin and all the court assembled to bid them good by, the courtiers hoping that Firdoline would never come back to them, for they envied him his good fortune, though they had very little occasion, for it had not brought him any more, nor so much, happiness as he enjoyed in his native village.

Soon after Firdoline and the princess set out upon their elephant, Firdoline fell into a deep sleep, and when he awoke found himself and companion standing opposite to a magnificent mansion built upon the site of the old cottage.

One of the princess's attendants, stepping up to the door, blew a loud blast of his trumpet; but, no one answering, Firdoline and the princess dismounted, and, walking up to the door, entered.

The inside of the house was just as magnificent as the outside; but, when they went into the grand rooms, they looked around in vain for Michel and Dorovna. Firdoline called them several times; and at last, blushing deeply, he descended into the kitchen, where he found both his parents sitting over the fire. Michel was sharpening his axe, and Dorovna was watching a pot of greens and bacon which were boiling on the fire for their dinner.

"How is this?" he exclaimed. "Why are you dressed in your old clothes to disgrace me, and why don't you come up to the state rooms and receive my princess?"

Dorovna, when she first saw Firdoline, was about to go and hug him to her breast; but when he spoke to her so harshly she was nearly fainting.

"Is that the way you speak to your mother, you young rascal," exclaimed Michel, going up to him and seizing hold of his collar to beat him; but the attendants of the princess interposed.

"Send him back to his prison!" cried the princess, indignantly; "and turn that vulgar old woman out of the house, which is too good for her."

"No, no," cried Dorovna. "Good lady, we will be very respectful to you; but don't let him send his father back to prison."

"He shall either do that," cried the princess, "or I will never speak to him again!"

Everybody looked towards Firdoline to see what he would do.

"Away with him!" cried he, directing the attendants to take his father back to the prison. But no sooner had the words passed his lips than he felt giddy, and everything began to swim round and round him. Then a terrible loud cry, like that of the ugly bird at the fountain, rang in his ears, and in a moment more he felt himself tumbling through the branches of trees till he fell down upon the very spot where he had first met with the wicked fairy Abada.

As soon as he recovered from the stunning effects of his fall, he perceived that wretched old woman standing grinning over him.

"Ah," cried she, "now, my fine gentleman, you are mine for the rest of your life. Where are your fine clothes? Where are your hoards of money? Where are all the honours and compliments which were once paid you? Now I have you in my power, and you shall be ragged and dirty for all the rest of your life!"

"Mercy, Abada!" cried he, "what harm did I ever do you?"

"None; but you forgot your parents! You abused the good gift!"

"Can you complain of that?"

"To be sure I can, and I do. Though I am a bad fairy, it is my business to punish all who have done wrong; and I will punish you with a vengeance!"

"No, no!" exclaimed Dorovna and Michel, who, having heard his cries, came to relieve him if they could. "No, no! it is not yet too late to call on the good fairy Agatha."

"If he dares!" screamed the witch, "I will beat him at every time that he mentions her name."

"Never mind, Firdoline; let her beat you; but call Agatha, nevertheless!" said Dorovna to him. Firdoline, driven to despair, called as his mother told him; and, though the witch beat him terribly each time, he called thrice. No sooner did Agatha appear than the old woman, with a loud scream, flew up in the air.

"Poor boy!" exclaimed the good fairy, "did I not tell you it would be better to take the axe of industry than the dangerous gift of riches. But it is not too late. Here is the axe again. If you will take it I will give it to you. Your father, however, must go back to prison; but in three years, by industry, you and Dorovna will be able to set him free. All your wealth is lost by your ingratitude to your parents, but you may still be happy if you do as I tell you and take the axe."

Firdoline took it, and Agatha disappeared.

We have now to end our tale. Michel was put again into prison, whence, in three years, Firdoline delivered him, by cutting wood with the axe which the good fairy had given him. It is true that he lost the great riches he had once possessed; it is true that the splendid mansion was changed again into an humble cottage; but Firdoline was a thousand times happier in his humble condition, and performing his duty, than ever he had been before.

THE COURT.

After dinner on New Year's-day the Queen had an evening party at Windsor Castle. The company arrived about nine o'clock. Her Majesty and Prince Albert gratified their noble visitors with the choral ode of Sophocles, and the harmonies of Mendelssohn, by the performance of an abridgment of the dialogue of the "Antigone," which was most expressively and effectively read by Mr. Bartley, aided by Mr. Bartholomew, the author of the English version, who assisted him as the speaker for a large chorus of the best selected professional and amateur vocalists. Her Majesty's private band, most ably conducted by Mr. Anderson, and increased by the chief performers of the Philharmonic orchestra, completed the admirable ensemble. The beautiful ode to "Eros," as originally written by Mendelssohn, was, for the first time in this country, charmingly rendered by Messrs. Genge, Peck, Beale, and Smithson. At the conclusion of the performance her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert expressed their approbation to Mr. Bartley, and were graciously pleased to pay a similar compliment to Mr. Bartholomew. The performance of the "Antigone" was preceded by a monody to the memory of the departed Mendelssohn, expressly written for the occasion, and printed by command of the Queen for the company assembled, to whom it was recited by its author, Mr. Bartholomew, who in it alluded to the principal compositions of this great lyrist. This will be found in another column.

The Queen and Prince Albert, the ladies and gentlemen of the Court, and the domestic household, attended divine service on Sunday morning in the private chapel of the castle. The Hon. and Rev. C. L. Courtenay officiated. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent was also present at the service, with her lady in waiting.

The Marquis and Marchioness of Abercorn took leave of her Majesty, and left the castle on Monday morning. After their departure, his Royal Highness Prince Albert, accompanied by Prince Lowenstein, the Marquis of Ormonde, Mr. G. E. Anson, and Colonel Seymour, rode over to the well-stocked covers at Bagshot; and, after an hour or two of excellent sport, returned to the castle between two and three o'clock.

The Duke and Duchess of Cambridge, Prince George, and the Princess Mary, accompanied by Prince Frederic of Hesse, and attended by the Lady in Waiting on the duchess, and the Gentleman in Waiting on the duke, arrived at the castle on Tuesday afternoon on a visit to the Queen.

The Queen and Prince Albert walked on Wednesday morning on the Eastern Terrace and Slopes; and the Royal Family took walking and pony exercise. His Royal Highness Prince Albert enjoyed the sport of shooting, accompanied by the Duke of Cambridge and Prince George, and Earl Delawarr, and attended by the Right Hon. W. S. Lascelles and Colonel Seymour.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge has enjoyed the sport of shooting in Richmond-park.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester has visited the Princess Sophia.

The Earl of Derby has, during the festive season, been surrounded by a select family circle at Knowsley. Lord and Lady Stanley and the Hon. E. Stanley, the Hon. Colonel and Mrs. Stanley and family, are at present staying with the noble earl.

The Earl of Morton and Lady Ellen Douglas, and Lord and Lady Aberdour, have joined the Countess of Morton at Dalmahoy-house, North Britain.

Viscount Canning has left Grosvenor-square on a short visiting tour.

Lord and Lady Rivers and family left Rushmore Lodge last week for Brighton, to pass the winter.

The Hon. Charles Spencer Cowper has left London for Paris.

The Marchioness of Clanricarde and Lady Emily De Burgh have left town to join the circle partaking of the hospitalities of the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk, at Arundel Castle.

Sir Robert and Lady Peel are entertaining a large party at Drayton Manor. Viscount and Viscountess Villiers have arrived there, from visiting the Earl and Countess of Jersey at Middleton-park. The Earl of Lincoln, the Hon. Henry Fitzroy, Sir Frederick Thesiger, Mr. Cardwell, M.P., and Mr. Cripps, M.P., have joined the circle.

The Duke and Duchess of Sutherland received a select party to dinner on Saturday last at Stafford-house.

The Duke and Duchess of Leeds are entertaining a large party at Hornby Castle.

The Duke of Devonshire gave an elegant *fête* at his marine residence, Kemp-town, Brighton, last week. The festivities commenced with a juvenile entertainment in the afternoon, between the hours of four and seven. A *recherché* breakfast was provided for a circle of about fifty visitors, and a table was laid out with costly presents, intended as new year's gifts to the youthful visitants. The beautiful children of the Earl and Countess of Wilton, Viscount and Viscountess Jocelyn, Lord and Lady Ashley, Lord and Lady Rivers, the Marquis and Marchioness of Abercorn, Mr. Lawrence and Lady Jane Peel, General Ashworth, &c., were present. Dancing ensued, and at the close of the amusements each child was presented with a suitable *souvenir*. The noble duke gave a grand dinner in the evening to a party of twenty guests, among whom were the Marchioness of Ailesbury, the Earl and Countess of Wilton, Viscountess Palmerston, Viscountess Jocelyn, Lord and Lady Rivers, Lord and Lady Ashley, the Hon. Colonel Fane, General Ashworth, &c. There was a *soirée* and carpet dance at a later period of the evening.

The Marquis and Marchioness of Abercorn, after their arrival in Tilney-street from Windsor Castle, left town to join the junior branches of the family at Brighton.

The Earl and Countess of Kinnoull and Lady Sarah Hay have returned to Dupplin Castle from town. Lady Blanche Somerset has arrived at the castle, on a visit to the noble earl and countess. The family returns to town in a few weeks, and immediately upon their arrival the marriage of the Lady Sarah Hay with the Honourable Hugh Cholmondeley will be celebrated.

The Earl and Countess of Enniskillen, who arrived in town last week from a tour in Germany, have now gone to Florence-court for the winter.

The Earl and Countess of Caledon intend to remain at Caledon-park, county Tyrone, until the close of next month. The noble earl is carrying forward improvements on a very extensive scale on his estates, by which means he affords employment to nearly 800 labourers.

CORRESPONDENCE.

EXON.—We cannot notice, even distantly, the small fry who so ineffectually attempt to tread in our steps. Their aims and productions are alike below contempt. With respect to more ambitious attempts to rival the ornamental pages of our Journal we have no fears whatever, for there are certain publications which no prudent party would venture to place before the ladies of his family.

L. T.—Is the contribution gratuitous?

H. F.—We so highly disapprove of all clandestine proceedings that we think it well not to take even a satirical notice of them.

AN ADMIRER OF G. CRUIKSHANK.—We hope to see the movement universal in favour of this distinguished artist. No one connected with the arts is better worthy of a nation's gratitude.

LISA.—Simply as a perfume.

NORWOOD.—Apply to a theatrical agent. The best edition is "Malone's."

A LADY SUBSCRIBER.—The prices vary from 125 to 160 guineas; but very excellent second-hand instruments are to be had at Broadwood's from 35 to 80 guineas. The lady would do well to apply to a first-rate professor.

F. J. D.—We return our best thanks, and feel much gratified with the high commendation of Mr. Rodwell's "Christmas and New Year's Polka."

AN IRISH SUBSCRIBER.—We shall continue the plan formerly adopted under the head of "Family Miscellanies," and we have no doubt of promoting good cheer with economy.

W. E. I.—The irregularity lies with the Post-office, and we hope ere long, by much agitation, to obtain a change in certain departments.

L. L. B.—The cost of publication would not be less than £30, including the necessary advertising.

PRISCILLA.—We first heard of the blight as appearing in the neighbourhood of Lewes. Our grateful acknowledgments for the good wishes and compliments.

R. H. S.—The Journal should not be cut open.

MISS R.—The covers would be best sent by railway. The number of the 21st has been duly forwarded.

J. B. H.—We will inquire as to the MS. At the time it was sent we wrote to advise its being inserted in a magazine, for which it was more suitable than for a newspaper.

RECEIVED.—M., K.B., J. H. E., L., D.R., SEVEN, QUILP. We must apologize to numerous correspondents, who shall be communicated with in the ensuing week, when more space will enable us to attend to their special requests.

Our subscribers and the trade are informed that Covers, splendidly ornamented, may be had at the Office, 294, Strand, for 3s.; and that volumes will be bound at 5s. each.

The subscription to this paper is 26s. for a year; 13s. a half year; 6s. 6d. a quarter. Orders may be given to any newsman or bookseller throughout the kingdom; or, if sent to the Office, 294, Strand, London, should be accompanied by a Post-office order in favour of Robert Palmer.

[An early edition of this paper is published in time to be forwarded by the morning mail on Friday. The town edition is published at five o'clock on Saturday morning.]

ALMANACK FOR THE WEEK.—January.

9 S	1 Sun. aft. Epiph.	Isaiah 44—Matt.	7	Isaiah 46—Rom.	7
10 M	Plough Monday	Gen. 17—...	8	Gen. 18—...	8
11 T	Hilary Term beg.	...	9	...	9
12 W	[Cam. T. beg.]	...	10	...	10
13 T	Hilary, Bp. & C.	...	11	...	11
14 F	Oxford Trm. beg.	...	12	...	12
15 S	Venus ri. 4.11 mo.	...	13	...	13

FIRST QUARTER, 13th, 11 h. 46 m. mo.—SUN rises at 8 h. 4m., and sets at 4 h. 14 m.

THE LADY'S NEWSPAPER.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1848.

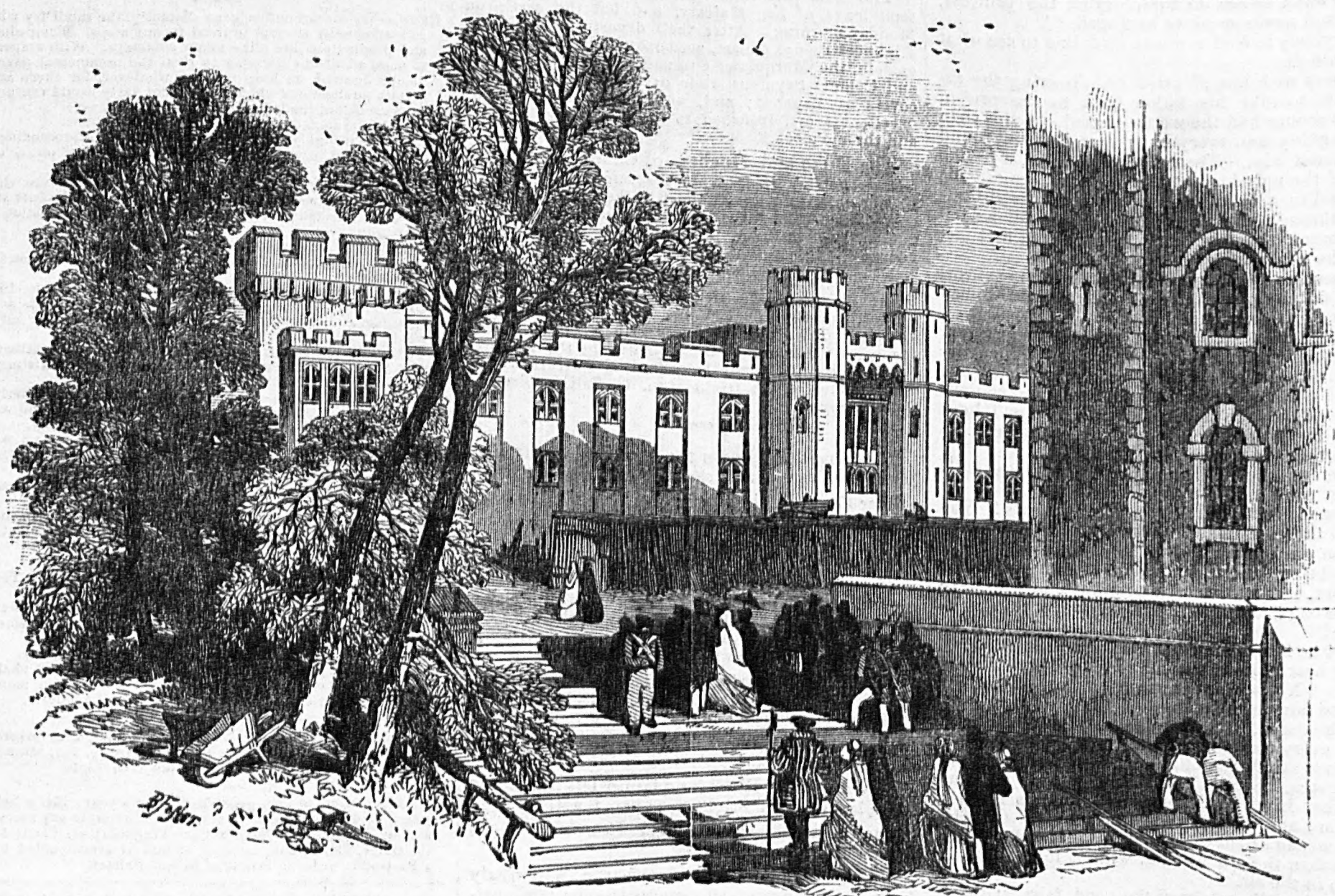
THE MIDDLESEX MAGISTRATES.

On Tuesday last, these gentlemen, headed by the Assistant Judge of the Middlesex Sessions Court, condemned to three months' imprisonment and hard labour a girl of ten years old, for stealing sixpennyworth of bread, she being at the time in a state of starvation.

It would be hard to say of these gentlemen that the quality of their mercy is not strained. This girl, who was unfortunate enough to sin within their remorseless jurisdiction, had but lately come to London from Edinburgh with her father, who, decamping with his master's widow a few days after the death of the former, left the child destitute.

Surely there was never anything heard of, like this before. Three months' imprisonment, and hard labour during those three months, for a poor infant, friendless and hungry! Such judges must be the pink of propriety themselves before they could sanction such a sentence. We are sure—at least we must suppose—that they would die sooner than be guilty of the most trivial impropriety. But is it not a monstrous thing that human nature should be at the mercy of individuals so punctilious, who through their excessive primness see faults where none exist, and come down upon the supposed defaulter with a vengeance which is ferocious?

Is it not punishment enough for a child who does not appear to have had a more vicious inclination than the rest of children to be deserted by her natural protector, to be left to starve, but the law must arm itself against her? That very law pronounces her to be hardly past the age at which it refuses to impute the knowledge of good from evil. Truly, it is time that these magistrates should have their *nunc dimittis*.



THE NEW BUILDINGS IN THE TOWER, AND OUR NATIONAL DEFENCES.

The renovation—or, rather, complete reformation—of that portion of the Tower destroyed by fire is a point of great national importance, and is proximately connected with the present agitation (if we may use the word) on the subject of NATIONAL DEFENCES. Of the buildings themselves we defer a detailed account until, on another occasion, we take into consideration the means of defence specially applicable to the metropolis.

In addition to Sheerness and Chatham, the Duke of Wellington, in his admirable review, allows to the Thames 10,000 men, besides militia. We will, however, give an abstract from his letter.

The following was addressed by his grace to Sir John Burgoyne:—

“To Major-Gen. Sir John J. Burgoyne, K.C.B., &c.

Strathfieldsaye.

“My dear General,—Some days have elapsed—indeed a fortnight has—since I received your note, with a copy of your observations on the possible results of a war with France, under our present system of military preparation.

“You are aware that I have for years been sensible of the alteration produced in maritime warfare and operations by the application of steam to the propelling of ships at sea.

“This discovery immediately exposed all parts of the coasts of these islands, which a vessel could approach at all, to be approached, at all times of the tide, and in all seasons, by vessels so propelled, from all quarters. We are, in fact, assailable, and at least liable to insult, and to have contributions levied upon us on all parts of our coast; that is, the coast of these, including the Channel Islands, which to this time, from the period of the Norman Conquest, have never been successfully invaded.

“I have in vain endeavoured to awaken the attention of different Administrations to this state of things, as well known to our neighbours (rivals in power, at least former adversaries and enemies) as it is to ourselves.

“I hope that your paper may be attended with more success than my representations have been.

“I have above, in a few words, represented our danger. We have no defence, or hope of defence, excepting in our fleet.

“We hear a great deal of the spirit of the people of England, for which no man entertains a higher respect than I do. But unorganized, undisciplined, without systematic subordination established and well understood, this spirit, opposed to the fire of musketry and cannon, and to sabres and bayonets of disciplined troops, would only expose those animated by such spirit to confusion and destruc-

tion. Let any man only make the attempt to turn to some use this spirit in a case of partial local disturbance: the want of previous systematic organization and subordination will prevent him from communicating with more than his own menial servants and dependents; and, while mobs are in movement through the country, the most powerful will find that he can scarcely move from his own door.

“It is perfectly true that, as we stand at present with our naval arsenals and dockyards not half garrisoned, 5000 men of all arms could not be put under arms, if required, for any service whatever, without leaving standing without relief all employed on any duty, not excepting even the guards over the palaces and person of the Sovereign.

“I calculate that a declaration of war should probably find our own garrisons of the strength as follows, particularly considering that one of the most common accusations against this country is, that the practice has been to commence reprisals at sea simultaneously with a declaration of war, the order for the first of which must have been issued before the last can have been published.

“We ought to be with garrisons as follows at the moment war is declared:—

Channel Islands (besides the militia of each well organized, trained, and disciplined)	..	..	10,000 men
Plymouth	..	..	10,000
Milford Haven	..	..	5,000
Cork	..	..	10,000
Portsmouth	..	..	10,000
Dover	..	..	10,000
Sheerness, Chatham, and the THAMES	..	..	10,000

“I suppose that one-half of the whole regular force of the country would be stationed in Ireland, which half would give the garrison for Cork. The remainder must be supplied from the half of the whole force at home stationed in Great Britain.

“The whole force employed at home in Great Britain and Ireland would not afford a sufficient number of men for the mere defence and occupation, on the breaking out of war, of the works constructed for the defence of the dockyards and naval arsenals, without leaving a single man disposable.

“The measure upon which I have earnestly entreated different Administrations to decide, which is constitutional, and has been invariably adopted in time of peace for the last eighty years, is to raise, embody, organize, and discipline the militia of the same numbers for each of the three kingdoms as during the late war. This would give a mass of organized force, amounting to about 150,000 men, which we might immediately set to work to discipline. This alone would enable us to establish the strength of our army. This, with an

augmentation of the force of the regular army, which would not cost £400,000, would put the country on its legs in respect to personal force, and I would engage for its defence, old as I am.”

TRANSFERRING PAINTINGS FROM WALLS.

There were on the ceilings and vaultings of the apartments in the Castle of Vincennes, near Paris, 800 square feet of allegorical paintings from the pencil of Lesueur. M. Landry, who is attached to the royal museums for transferring old paintings to new canvases, has taken off the paintings at Vincennes with great and successful care, and has transported them to the Louvre in frames made for the purpose. They were carried up to M. Landry's atelier above the Spanish Museum, and there he will immediately proceed to put them on canvas.

IS THIS A JUGGLE?—At the corner of a street we perceived a man talking angrily to a little boy of about fourteen years of age, who appeared, by the rapidity of his utterance and various gestures, to be making some retort, which increased the rage of the man, who becoming red in the face, and exhibiting all the symptoms of excessive passion, finally struck the boy with such force as to knock him down; then kneeling upon his arms to prevent his moving, he produced a knife and drew it swiftly across the boy's throat, notwithstanding the most violent struggles to prevent it. The blood now flowed plentifully over the poor child's neck; and, with the most terrible expression of fiendish passion, the man walked off. Upon our expressing no small surprise that such a diabolical murder should be committed in the open street, in broad daylight, and yet the murderer be allowed to go unpunished, our guide very coolly replied that we should see what would happen presently. Our imagination, of course, pictured to itself a mandarin suddenly appearing, and ordering the murderer to be strangled, or some such summary proceeding; but what was our surprise when we beheld the very man who had committed the deed come quietly back, and, after lifting the boy's hand and letting it fall listlessly down again, as if with the intention of seeing if he had really killed him, at length take him by the arm and raised him up; when, to our great surprise, the lad opened his eyes, and showed us that the whole affair had been nothing but a trick, for the successful performance of which he proceeded to collect the small coins which were being showered in from all sides. After having been once seen, this trick has nothing very wonderful about it, as the boy is, of course, a confederate; and the whole mystery of the throat-cutting lies in the knife, which is so contrived that the handle contains a quantity of blood, which, by a very simple contrivance, is discharged on to the boy's neck at the same moment the blade is drawn across it; but still the whole is a most admirable piece of acting, especially on the part of the boy when dying; and in order to excite public sympathy to the highest point a lad is generally selected whose appearance is the most interesting and most likely to create the strongest feeling of compassion.—*Hutton's Five Years in the East.*



THE ROYAL TWELFTH CAKE.

We feel much gratification in placing before our numerous subscribers an engraved ILLUSTRATION of the superb TWELFTH CAKE placed before the Royal Family on Thursday evening. This beautiful and withal *delicious* structure was modelled by Mr. J. C. Mauditt, her Majesty's yeoman confectioner at the Castle, and is embellished for the most part *à la Chinoise*. The upper group represents a double circle of musicians, with their leader, and by means of some extraordinary mechanism the effect of a full band, in miniature, emanates from the cake! Had Mr. Mauditt lived in a darker period, he might have calculated with certainty on incarceration for life in the dungeons of the Inquisition; as it is, he may with both safety and eulogium enact the magician.

Rocks, trees, a lake with its innumerable reflections of light and colour, Chinese grotesques, lanterns, blue and gold enrichments, and a multitude of happy devices (all in sugar!), bring us down to the alabastrine Cake itself, placed on its magnificent and beaded pedestal.

But this is not all. The cake *revolves*, displaying to "admiring eyes," slowly and self-movingly, its various attractions. It is really a very brilliant conception on the part of its architect, who, however, has a better meed for the success of his labours than any that we can bestow, in the appro-

bation of the illustrious circle for whom it was specially framed.

Her Majesty and the Prince Consort are remarkable in nothing more than for their amiable preservation of good Old Customs, and the festive gaieties of TWELFTH NIGHT were no exception to this great and good example.

DISTRIBUTION OF THE ROYAL BOUNTY ON NEW YEAR'S-DAY.

On Saturday morning last upwards of 2000 poor people assembled in the great riding-school of Windsor Castle, to partake of the royal bounty annually provided for them by her Majesty and the Prince Consort on New Year's-day. On this occasion there were three immense tables, parallel with each other, and extending the whole length of that immense building, covered with white cloths. The centre one was piled with large loaves of bread, pieces of roasting beef, and almost innumerable plum-puddings; and the two outer tables were laden with blankets, cloaks, calico, flannel, &c., tastefully decorated with holly and other evergreens; and over the whole were suspended the flags of England and Saxe Gotha. At half-past nine o'clock her Majesty, the Prince, her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, the royal children, and the whole court, entered the riding-school, and were heartily cheered as they ascended to the

Queen's Gallery. The distribution immediately commenced, to the great delight of the young princes and princesses, who, ranged in front of the gallery, attended by Lady Lyttelton, evidently took great interest in the charitable and busy scene.

Everything was so well arranged, under the superintendence of her Majesty's private chaplain (assisted by the principal clergy of the town and the LADIES' COMMITTEE), that the whole was distributed in less than an hour and a half, the recipients entering at the western entrance and passing out at the eastern end, with their respective portions, and making their obeisance to her Majesty and the Prince as they passed.

At the close of the business her Majesty and the Prince, attended by the court, left the riding-school, and walked with the royal children through the Home-park to the castle, whilst the bells of the parish church rang merrily.

Among those present were his Serene Highness Prince Lowenstein, the Marquis and Marchioness of Abercorn, Viscountess Canning, Hon. Miss Stanley, Hon. Miss Dawson, Marquis of Ormonde, Mr. G. E. and the Hon. Mrs. Anson, Colonel the Hon. C. B. Phipps, Admiral Sir Edward Codrington, Major-General Bowles, Captain Francis Seymour, Colonel Bouverie, and Dr. Meyer.

The Hon. and Rev. C. Leslie Courtenay was present, and the officers of the Lord Steward of her

Majesty's Household attended. The distribution consisted of the following articles of food:—1684lbs. of meat, 2094lbs. of bread, 228 pecks of potatoes, and 478lbs. of plum-pudding. There were also given away 456 cwt. of coals. Blankets, winter cloaks, and calico were also bestowed on the recipients.

After the ceremony her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent returned to Frogmore-lodge.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

METROPOLITAN.

THE REVENUE.—The abstract of the net produce of the revenue for the financial year ending the 5th of January, 1848, as compared with the preceding year, shows a gross deficiency of £2,217,454. Deficiencies are never pleasant subjects of contemplation, but a glance at the statement we print to-day will show that somewhat less than one-half—and no more—of the deficit is to be referred to any falling off in the ordinary and constant channels of revenue. The gross deficiency being £2,217,454, of this £1,067,540 alone belongs to the permanent sources of national income. Whereas in the year ending 5th of January, 1847, we find China credited with an item of £667,644, in the present year the flow of Sycee silver into the Treasury has been altogether dried up. Last year, again, under the head of Repayment of Advances, we see a credit of £1,070,411; this year there has only been repaid the sum of £564,046. These two heads, then, of the extraordinary revenue will account for a gap of upwards of a million sterling in the national balance-sheet, even when the trifling set-off in favour of the present year on the "imprest and other monies" is taken into account. Unless the non-repayment of advances be accepted as a criterion of the difficulties under which the country has been labouring for the last twelve months, we may consider the deficiencies in the year's revenue as one only of a million sterling, or a little more, when compared with the preceding year. It is as well to clear away these preliminary considerations, which merely embarrass the mind, in arriving at an estimate of the true significance of the return.

THE NATIONAL GALLERY.—**THE VERNON COLLECTION OF PICTURES.**—The National Gallery has received an addition to the pictures at present exhibiting in the shape of one of the four pictures by Turner selected by the trustees from the Vernon collection. The room appropriated for the exhibition is the small one on the left of the entrance, the picture, the well-known one of Venice, being hung between two of those recently bequeathed by Mr. R. Simmons. Beneath the picture the trustees have placed a small tablet, on which is inscribed "Venice, by J. M. W. Turner, R.A. Presented by Robert Vernon, Esq., being one of the extensive and valuable collection of the works of British artists given by him to the trustees for the public benefit." In the same room the pictures, which consist principally of the works of British artists, have all been re-hung.

ROYAL MASONIC INSTITUTION.—On Monday evening a general meeting of the governors and subscribers to the above charity was holden at the institution in Bloomsbury-place, Bloomsbury-square, for the transaction of general business and the election of seven additional boys, which will make the full complement of seventy on the foundation. Since the society was instituted upwards of 700 boys have participated in its benefits.

MORTALITY IN THE METROPOLIS.—The hopes excited by the registrar's return for the week, which ended on Christmas-day (when the deaths numbered no more than 201 above the average), have not been supported by the subsequent statement—that for the week which terminated on Saturday last. The total casualties during the past week were 1599, or 553 above the average of the corresponding season during the last five years.

ALLEGED ILL-USAGE OF A WIFE.—An inquest was held before Mr. Bedford, at the White Hart, corner of Market-street, Westminster, on the body of Mrs. E. Cannon, the wife of a licensed victualler, carrying on business at the Brown Bear, Milbank-street. The coroner stated that the inquiry had its origin from a report in circulation that the deceased had been ill-used by her husband, and that her death had been in consequence accelerated.—D. Calahan said that the deceased was his aunt. He had not seen her during the last three months. He stopped away because he never went to her house without finding her either with her head cut, teeth knocked out, black eyes, or nose broken. She had repeatedly told witness that the injuries upon her person were the result of her husband's ill usage. She said her head had been cut by his kicking it, and one of her teeth had been knocked out by the same means. There were marks of the husband's violence still perceptible. On one occasion, because she was too ill to get out of bed, he took hold of her legs, pulled her out of bed, and threw her on her head. There were the remains of three wounds—two of old standing, and one of recent date. She had died from a disease of the liver, brought on by excessive drinking. The coroner said it was lamentable to hear of the ill treatment the deceased had received. All the witnesses had stated that the husband had been in the habit of ill using her. The jury returned a verdict, "That the deceased died from a disease of the liver, brought on by excessive drinking."

FIRES IN LONDON DURING 1847.—On Saturday the official returns kept by the fire brigade of the fires that occur in the metropolis and its suburbs were made up for 1847, from which we learn that no fewer than 989 have taken place during the past year. The losses, however, were not so serious as in the previous year, 1846, when the number was 1022. Between 400 and 500 houses appear to have been either consumed or seriously damaged, with a loss of property estimated at about £150,000. Those in the provinces, according to the fire-offices returns, are far greater in extent than have been known for several years.

SENDING THE IRISH BACK BY FORCE.—Two sturdy, healthy, young Irish girls, known by the names of Connor and Kennedy, were brought before Sir Chapman Marshall and Mr. Alderman Johnson (City committee) for the purpose of being passed to their respective parishes in Ireland. The girls were handcuffed.—Mr. Gill, the passmaster, said that the girls were of the most violent description, and it was only by handcuffing them that they were kept in any way orderly. The parish they had become chargeable to wished to forward them to their proper or legal settlement, but they declined to afford the slightest information, and laughed at the parish officers.—Mr. Alderman Johnson: Now, why do not you tell them the parishes in Ireland you came from; they have work-houses there as well as they have here, and you will be as well taken care of?—The girls laughed, would not give any information, and were sent to prison.

DEATH FROM STARVATION IN TOTHILL-FIELDS PRISON.—On Saturday last an inquest was held on the body of George Brown, a prisoner in Tothill-fields prison, aged thirty years. The deceased had been committed from Marlborough-street Police-office, for a period of six weeks and hard labour, on a charge of having in his possession six loaves of bread. Immediately on his admission he was supplied with every nourishment and placed in the infirmary, where the utmost attention was paid to him; but his system was so much attenuated that the food he took failed to restore him. The surgeon of the prison said the deceased was literally starved before his admission to the prison. On a post-mortem examination the intestines and muscles were found to be all absorbed, but there was no indication of any complaint. The jury returned a verdict, "That the deceased died from want of proper food previous to his admission to prison," and passed a high compliment upon Mr. Lavies for the humanity he had displayed in the case.

THE CONVICTS SALE AND M'COY.—These two wretched men, who are ordered for execution on next Monday, had, as far as M'Coy was concerned, nearly presented a different termination, in consequence of a most murderous attack having been made on him by his equally guilty companion. M'Coy, it will be recollected, made a confession, and which, it appears, created a deep feeling of revenge in the mind of the other. From what has transpired it appears that a few days since, and previously to the execution being fixed on, Sale, on leaving his cell, had, by immense exertion, forced out of the place in which he was locked up a portion of an iron bar, which he secreted about his person, and with this deadly weapon he went to the day-room. Shortly after M'Coy was brought in, and while he was in the act of washing himself, Sale went behind him and struck his companion a terrific blow on the head, which instantly felled him, and before the turnkey could render the slightest aid he also was knocked down. Fortunately the turnkey was enabled to cry out "Murder!" and ring the bell, which brought some of the other turnkeys to his aid. Sale swore that he would murder the first that attempted to seize him, and that he was determined to have M'Coy's life. The men, however, rushed on him, and, after a short but severe struggle, they overpowered Sale and he was placed under control. On examining his cell to ascertain how he had obtained the piece of iron, it was discovered that he had, in the course of the night, forced it out of the wall near the cupboard, and had succeeded in removing some of the bricks, no doubt under the impression that he would be enabled to effect his escape. Since the time of the order to carry the law into effect they have been placed in different rooms, and six men—namely, one in the day and two of a night—are in constant attendance, and will continue so until they are delivered up by the governor into the hands of the sheriffs on Monday morning next. The sheriffs have made intercession with the Home Minister for M'Coy.

NOVEL SPECIES OF DEPREDAATION.—We have already adverted to the following circumstances:—The depredators, J. Bunce, J. Bailey, and R. Brain, aged respectively 10, 11, and 12 years, were finally examined at Westminster, charged with stealing a number of brass ornaments from street doors, and Susan Hanworth, who keeps a marine-store in North-street, Chelsea, with feloniously receiving a portion of the property. For a few days previous to the apprehension of the prisoners, so many complaints were made by the residents of Belgrave-square, Chelsea, and Brompton, of escutcheons and other brass ornaments having been stolen from the street-doors, that it was found necessary to employ a number of constables specially, with a view of detecting the offenders. Sergeant Mulcahy, 2 B, having learned that some boys had been in the habit of selling such things to the female prisoner, went to her house and found about twenty escutcheons and other brass ornaments there, after she had declared that she had not purchased any such property. He then apprehended the three male prisoners, who admitted that they had taken a number of the escutcheons off, but added

that other boys had done the same; and the prisoner Bailey gave him a bag containing no less than eighty.—Mr. Gameson, on behalf of the female prisoner, said he was instructed to declare that she had no idea that the pieces of brass, which were of very insignificant value, were stolen.—Mr. Broderip observed that the three children had been led to the commission of the offence by the facilities afforded at vile houses kept by persons like the female prisoner of disposing of the property. He should direct, in consideration of the children's tender years, and the circumstance of their being unknown to the police, that they be given over to their parents to receive a sound chastisement, and that an officer should accompany them home to see that this was done. He considered that persons such as the female prisoner were the very nurses of crime. He committed her for two months to hard labour.

PROVINCIAL.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF YORK.—A highly interesting event has taken place at the episcopal palace, Hereford. The Mayor and Town Council, with several distinguished gentlemen, waited upon the Archbishop of York for the purpose of presenting his grace with an address upon the occasion of his departure from this diocese. The whole of the council, with one exception, were present, with Sir R. Price, M.P., Chief Steward; Mr. H. M. Clifford, M.P.; Mr. H. Horn, Recorder; and Mr. J. Jay, Mayor. The town-clerk read the address very impressively, and his grace, with much feeling and deep emotion, replied, and, in conclusion, observed:—"On this parting occasion let me commend to your continued encouragement and support the charitable institutions of the city, as well as those of older date as those more recently established; and, herein, particularly that which has for its object the benefit of your industrious poor."

THE QUEEN'S HOSPITAL, BIRMINGHAM.—**MAGNIFICENT NEW YEAR'S GIFT.**—At the weekly board of this charity, Mr. G. Taylor in the chair, Mr. Alderman Palmer, Mr. John Talbot, Mr. Arthur Knight, Mr. William Littlehales, Mr. Edward Gosling, Mr. William Whitehead, Mr. William Timmins, Mr. Samuel Bussnett, Mr. Henry Sansum, and Mr. Samuel Bradley, members of the committee of the "Artisans' Penny Subscription Movement" on behalf of the valuable and important charity, submitted to the committee of council a general statement, showing all the amounts of cash paid to the central committee, together with the disbursements, and, in the most flattering terms, handed over to the treasurer the sum of £924. 18s. 9d., collected principally by the industrious classes after their daily toil.

SANITARY MEASURES.—Several of the principal thoroughfares of Blackburn have, during the last few days, been subjected to a more effectual cleansing process than any which they have ever before experienced. The water company, whose works are now almost completed, have been testing the efficiency of the fire-plugs and the condition of the mains in different parts; and, in doing so, have discharged a copious stream, with a considerable portion of the immense power at their command, in an almost horizontal direction along the streets, stripping them of their mud covering much more effectually than could be done by an army of scavengers or a brigade of sweeping-machines. The efficiency of this mode of cleansing is well worth the consideration of the improvement commissioners, with a view to its regular adoption.

CONDITION OF THE WORKING CLASSES.—In Rochdale and Middleton unemployed factory hands may still be seen strolling about the streets, begging, but there is a prospect of some of the factories that have been standing being set to work. Last week the machinery in the two factories occupied by Messrs. James Procter and Sons, who lately stopped payment, has been sold, and the purchasers, it is said, are going to commence working the concern. The theatre was opened last week, but out of five nights, for which performances were advertised, there were only three on which the actors appeared. On the others, the few persons that attended had their money returned to them, as it was useless acting to empty benches. This arises entirely from the stagnation of trade. When times are good, the Rochdale Theatre is almost supported by gallery attenders, but short time and bad trade have crippled the means of this class.

WILTSHIRE.—**THREE INSTANCES OF SUDDEN DEATH.**—Miss Theodosia Hook was engaged in her brother's confectionery business, in the Brittox, when she was suddenly seized with a fit of apoplexy, and the same evening was a corpse.—On Sunday afternoon a man about twenty-seven years old, named Davis, living in the Nursery, was sitting with his wife and a young family, apparently with every prospect of many years of health and strength, when feeling rather unwell he went up stairs to lie on his bed. He had not, however, been there more than two hours when he expired.—A third case, even more sudden, occurred on Monday morning to an old man, 76, named Winter-son. He had left his son-in-law's, accompanied by his grand-daughter, to go to his own residence. In their progress thither the old man got somewhat in advance, and upon the little girl entering the house she found her grandfather lying on his back, dead.—*Devizes Gazette.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

VALUE OF LANDED PROPERTY IN SCOTLAND.—Sir James Campbell, late Lord Provost of Glasgow, is now proprietor of the estate of Strathethro, in the neighbourhood of Laurencekirk, having purchased it on Wednesday, at a public sale in Edinburgh, at the upset price of £40,000. The purchase is considered cheap, even for the land alone, independent of the splendid mansion and other appendages, which cost the late proprietor upwards of the above sum.

IRISH PAUPERS.—From a statement made at a meeting of the select vestry at Liverpool it appears that the cost of sending the vagrant Irish home for the last three months amounted to the large sum of £1700.

A BOY KILLED IN A WORKSHOP.—A dreadful occurrence took place in the work-room of Mr. Holgate, iron-worker, Dale-street, Liverpool. A little boy named Lawson was engaged holding a strap, which worked a large lathe, when the other end got entangled with the engine-wheel, the consequence of which was, that he was whirled round between the strap and the wheel. His arms were torn completely out of their sockets, and his legs, having come in contact with the roof, were broken in several places. As soon as possible the unfortunate lad was extricated, and taken to the Northern Hospital.

INDUSTRIAL FEMALE EDUCATION.—A plan has been proposed, and is about to be carried out in Essex, which is admirably calculated to supply a deficiency which has been much felt in connection with the education of females in the humble classes of life, and not only fit those taught in our schools for the situations in which they can at once earn an honest livelihood, but improve the economy of the cottage, on which the moral conduct and even the religious feeling of those who toil for their daily bread so much depend.

DARING ROBBERY BY ARMED MEN.—A most daring robbery was perpetrated on Sunday night last at the Hill Farm, in Lower Darwen. On the night in question, between six and seven o'clock, Mr. W. Whalley, farmer, and the members of his family, were alarmed by the sudden entrance of four men, with blackened faces, and with pistols in their hands. The ruffians were not slow in making apparent the object of their visit, and proceeded to select such articles as they thought would suit them; amongst other things they took a fowling-piece and between two and three pounds in silver. The daring culprits are supposed to be navigators, and the perpetrators of a highway robbery near the Green's Arms, Turton, on Saturday morning, about three o'clock, when four men, answering their description, robbed J. M. Brodie, of Grimshaw-park, Blackburn, of £1. 5s. 9d. and his hat.

THE RECENT OUTRAGES NEAR LIVERPOOL.—ALARM IN THE SUBURBAN DISTRICTS.—It is almost impossible to exaggerate the degree of alarm which exists in the public mind. Most of the gentlemen residing out of the borough have adopted the plan of returning to their wives and families before dusk, and they have generally taken the precaution of arming themselves with loaded pistols and heavy oaken sticks, in case of attack. The plan has also been adopted of discharging firearms from the windows of their houses about eight o'clock at night. On Monday evening two gentlemen were robbed by seven highwaymen on the West Derby road, very near the scene of the former robbery. All the money they had was taken from them. On the same evening a gentleman was robbed of £7 by three footpads on the Old Swan road, on his way there from town.

FIRES IN EDINBURGH.—The new year has been ushered in at Edinburgh by two destructive fires. Happening simultaneously the fire force was concentrated on the first, and consequently the devastation prevailed for a time at the second without any material check having been applied. The want of water was also lamentably and severely felt.—**FIRST FIRE.**—A fire broke out on Saturday morning, in the engine-house in connection with the printing establishment of Messrs. A. Fullarton and Co., Edinburgh. From the inflammable nature of the materials, the fire soon assumed such a mastery that all attempts to confine its ravages to the place in which it was first discovered became impracticable. Owing to the scarcity of water, some time elapsed before the engines could be brought into play. The fire continued to wax stronger as it went upwards, until, reaching the third story, it burst forth with great fierceness. In a very short time the whole of the upper story of the building, extending in length to about a hundred yards, was in a complete blaze. The fire was eventually subdued about eleven o'clock, but not until the second and third stories of the extensive building were completely swept by its ravages. Altogether, the damage done must amount to several thousands; but the Messrs. Fullarton are insured to an amount that will go far to cover the most of it. Upwards of one hundred and twenty individuals will be thrown out of employment by this calamity.—**SECOND FIRE.**—Scarcely had the alarm created by the above conflagration subsided, when a report was communicated that another fire had broken out in the workshop of Messrs. Hay and Aldis, plumbers and brass-founders, Hill-street-lane. The fire was confined entirely to the premises in which it originated. We learn that a large quantity of lead and other materials have been destroyed; and as for the building itself none of it remains except the bare walls.

THE ASSAULT AND BREACH OF PROMISE OF MARRIAGE CASE.—At the Cork police-office the room was crowded, as it became known that Captain Bunbury, of the 67th Regiment, had sworn an information against Mr. Robert Hardy, who was to give bail. Mr. Hardy appeared, attended by a number of friends, and his law-agent, Mr. Deane. Captain Bunbury was represented by Mr. J. O'Brien, his law-agent. The clerk read the informations; and after some discussion Captain Bunbury (still absent) was bound in the sum of £10 to prosecute, and the parties left the office.

CHOLERA.—Dr. Ritterbrandt, of Berlin, recommends the immediate application of heat, friction, &c., and the administration of the strongest stimulants. Of these he found the essential oils most efficacious, and the formula he finally fixed upon is the following:—Rp., olei anisi, olei juniperi, olei cajuputi, singulorum scrupulum unum; spiritus æther. sulph. comp. drachman unam, tincturæ cinnamoni drachmas duas, liquoris acidi Halleri minimas quinque—M. He gives this every half-hour, in doses of from eight to ten drops, in two tablespoonfuls of warm peppermint tea, alternately with an effervescing draught, increasing the frequency of the doses, in proportion to the violence of the attack, until the body resumes its functions. If perspiration can be induced, with ordinary care in the subsequent treatment the patient is saved.

MONASTIC SPORTSMEN.—The following notice of the monks of Erbach is given by a traveller in Germany:—"I am inadequate to the task of describing as I would a life of poverty (Heaven save the mark!), as it is called, which the monks lead in this convent. It is the richest in all Germany, and the travellers who visit it are astonished at the princely and luxurious life of its inhabitants. They have an excellent pack of hounds, with a stable of hunters, apartments magnificently furnished, and their wine-cellar excites the utmost astonishment. A coach and four might be driven round the cellar, and turn in it with the greatest facility. The number of large casks is really amazing. They have an excellent band of musicians. Their hospitality towards foreigners and strangers is surprising. Dinner consisted of two courses, each of about thirty-two covers, and a dessert served up in a princely style. Every monk of Erbach has four bottles of wine (*premiere qualité*) for his daily allowance to drink, *ad libitum*. Before we set off for Glessenheim the prelate showed us his private stables, magnificent carriages, and pack of hounds. Very few German princes are able to vie with them."

NEW DEPARTMENTS IN THE ROYAL HOUSEHOLD.—Two entirely new and somewhat novel departments have just been added to the household establishment of the Sovereign. One is called the "Millinery and Dressmaking," and the other the "Artificial Florist Department." Two female Parisian *artistes* have been imported to superintend the former, so that the dresses, &c., of her Majesty may be "made up at home." The artificial flower-maker has been in great request during the festive season at Windsor Castle in making bouquets for her Majesty and the infant Princesses, and ornamental nosegays for the royal table. It is considered that, by these new arrangements, a great saving will be effected in the expenditure of the Queen.

JOSEPHINE AND MARIA LOUISA.—In the "Réécits de la Captivité de Napoléon à Sainte-Hélène," by General Montholon, the following characters of the two Empresses are given, as from Napoleon himself:—"Their characters were diametrically opposite. Never were there two women less like each other. Josephine had grace, an irresistible seduction, an unreserved devotedness. Maria Louisa had all the timidity of innocence. When I married her she was a truly virtuous novice, and very submissive. Josephine would sacrifice millions upon her toilet and in her liberalities. Maria Louisa, on the contrary, economised what I gave her, and I was obliged to scold her in order to induce her to make her expenditure consistent with her rank. Josephine was devoted to me; she loved me tenderly—no one ever had a preference to me in her heart. I uniformly held the first place—her children the next. And she was right, for she was the being whom I most loved, and the remembrance of her is still all-powerful in my mind."

NATIONAL DEFENCE.—There are two very different questions which arise out of the now prominent question of the national defence: the preliminary one, of how far the state of the world and of politics exposes this country to greater chances of attack than have ever before awaited it; and then, if much new risk be admitted, comes the question of what measures of defence are the most efficient and economical? On the latter point the opinion of the Duke of Wellington must indeed be of the greatest weight, so great that it is with the utmost diffidence that any one could presume to oppose or question it. But there is a previous and very necessary inquiry, as to whether the state of European politics exposes us to greater risks and dangers than have menaced us for the last century.

CHIN SURVEYING.—A person not far from Torrington, Devon, whose face was somewhat above the ordinary dimensions, had been waited on and shaved by a certain barber every day for twenty-one years without coming to any regular settlement. The tradesman, thinking it time to wind up the account, carried in his bill, charging 1d. per day, which

amounted to £31. 9s. 2d. The gentleman, thinking it rather exorbitant, made some scruple about payment, when the tonsor proposed, if his customer thought proper, to charge by the acre, at the rate of £200. This was readily agreed to, and, on measuring the premises, 129 square inches proved to be the content, which, traversed over 7670 times, would measure 1,472,646 inches, the charge for which would be £46. 9s. 1d., being £15. 9s. 11d. in favour of chin surveying.—*Poole Herald*.

DR. BUCKLAND'S DISCOVERY.—To restore the disturbed equilibrium of the constitution of the soil—to fertilize her fields—England requires an enormous supply of animal remains; and it must, therefore, excite considerable interest to learn that she possesses beneath her soil beds of fossil guano, strata of animal remains, in a state which will probably allow of their being employed as a manure at a very small expense. The coprolithes discovered by Dr. Buckland (a discovery of the highest interest to geology) are these remains; and it seems extremely probable that in these strata England possesses the means of supplying the place of recent bones, and therefore the principal conditions of improving agriculture—of restoring and exalting the fertility of her fields.—*Liebig*.

MUSIC AT PARIS.—Auber's long-promised three-act opera, "Haydée; ou le Secret," the libretto by Scribe, has made a great hit at the Opéra Comique. The piece is highly interesting, and the music in the best style of the author of "La Muette di Portici." The acting and singing of Roger, the tenor, are first-rate, and so great a sensation has his performance in this opera produced that the directors of the Académie Royale de Musique were induced to offer him advantageous terms to transfer his services from the Opéra Comique to the first musical stage of Paris. These terms were accepted by Roger, who, after the termination of his present engagement, in July next, will quit the theatre of which he has for some years been the most attractive ornament, and make his *début*, it is hoped, in Meyerbeer's "Prophète," at the Opéra. We trust that when this prophet, so long concealed from public view, shall have lifted the veil, he may not prove as uninviting as the prophet of Khorassan in "Lalla Rookh." The Opéra has been doing but poor business of late; great hopes are entertained, however, of the new grand ballet of Adolphe Adam, called "Les Cinq Sens," in which the charming Carlotta Grisi is to have the principal part. In this ballet it was at first proposed that Carlotta should sing as well as dance, but subsequently, although it was known that the fair *danseuse* was quite equal to the purpose, the idea was abandoned, to the great disappointment of the composer of the music. Miss Lucombe, the well-known English vocalist, has been singing at one or two of the public concerts with considerable success. A new singer, Mlle. Isaurat, and a new dancer, Mlle. Mermet, have both débuted at the Opéra in the "Muette," but neither of them has produced any sensation. Alexandre Dumas' translation of "Hamlet," with the last scene materially altered, is running every night at the Théâtre Historique.

CONFLICT BETWEEN A MAN AND A WOLF.—Last week a fight took place between a man and a wolf in Lohborough. A Mr. Whalin was aroused in the night by a noise among his porkers, but went to bed without ascertaining the true cause. He was intending to start early in the morning for Kingston, and, at about daybreak, was again aroused by a noise among his geese. He went immediately out without dressing himself, thinking it was a fox. As soon, however, as the wolf saw him, he made a spring at his throat; but the man, very luckily, caught him by the neck and back part of the head, holding him firmly in his grasp. In their struggle the wolf threw him against the side of the house, and they rolled over together. The man, however, succeeded in getting the wolf under, and held him down firmly, when he cried for help. A young lad soon came to his aid, and ran for an axe to despatch the wolf. He aimed a blow at his head, and struck him over the eyes, but, unluckily, at the same time, nearly cut off one of the man's fingers. Thus weakened in his hold, the wolf seized and bit him in the fore-arm, and above the elbow, very severely. At length, however, they succeeded in despatching him. Mr. Whalin is a man sixty years of age, or more, but very powerful. He is recovering. The wolf was of an enormous size, measuring thirty-two inches in height. It is considered a very remarkable circumstance his having had boldness to venture so far into a settled part of the country.—*Quebec Chronicle*.

LEAD ORE IN AUSTRALIA.—(Extract of a private letter from Sydney.)—"As a piece of local news that will be interesting to you, I may mention that enormous quantities of lead ore have been discovered at Yass. I have seen several specimens, covered at Yass. The ore is said to contain a considerable percentage of silver. Since this has been made known, there has been a sort of a mania for finding minerals; every man has a hammer in hand, and, strange to say, metals of various kinds are being discovered almost daily in different directions—copper at Lake George and Goulburn, at Yass and Wellington-valley. It is difficult to say what may eventually be the effect of the working of mines in the colony. The most sanguine expectations are at present indulged in."

Letters from Constantinople state that the next Austrian Lloyd's steamer from Athens would bring intelligence of the final conclusion of the difference between Turkey and Greece.

HER MAJESTY BITTEN BY A DOG.—It will be recollected that, not long since, a splendid dog of the Mount St. Bernard breed was presented by the Queen to the Zoological Society, in the Regent's-park. This animal, which was a present to her Majesty from the King of the French, is of so ferocious a disposition that it has not been deemed safe to suffer it to be once unchained since its arrival. It is not generally known that just previous to its being sent away from Windsor the Queen, while stroking the dog at the private kennel, was bitten in the right arm by the animal, inflicting a wound which caused the blood to flow. This unfortunate occurrence caused considerable alarm at the time for fear of the consequences, and the dog was commanded to be sent away, but not to be destroyed. —*Globe*.

THE KIRTON MURDER.—A very remarkable circumstance has just come to light connected with the above horrible tragedy, which we should certainly have felt inclined to discredit, were it not proved most indisputably to be true. It appears that a person named Whelpton, well acquainted with the murdered man (Copeman), had, some weeks ago, a most remarkable dream, in which he thought he saw Mr. Copeman returning from Kirton late at night, and that between Kirton and Grayingham he was attacked and murdered. The dream made a great impression on his mind, and he therefore mentioned it to a friend, who strongly urged him to go to Mr. Copeman and tell him of it. After much persuasion he did so, but Mr. Copeman only laughed at him for his fears. Not long after Mr. Whelpton had the same dream again, and he again consulted the same party as before. It had so taken hold of his mind as to render him very unhappy, and he again, after much pressing, waited upon Mr. Copeman, to inform him of it. The repetition of the dream evidently affected the unfortunate gentleman, and he solemnly promised his kind monitor never to be again so late in returning home from Kirton as had been his practice. That promise he faithfully kept until the day when the dream was fulfilled, and he met with the awful fate with which the country is familiar. —*Lincolnshire Chronicle*.

Accidents and Offences.

TRAGICAL SUICIDE OF A TRADESMAN AND HIS WIFE.—A very painful sensation has prevailed in Cleveland-street, Fitzroy-square, and its vicinity, in consequence of the circulation of a report that Mr. Alexander Toms Williams, proprietor of the Star Coffee-house, No. 33, Cleveland-street, and Mrs. Williams, his wife, had committed the desperate act of suicide. About ten months ago Mr. Williams entered into the possession of the above premises. A few years previously he was a sergeant in one of her Majesty's regiments which was engaged in some of the late wars in the East Indies. Upon relinquishing that appointment he obtained the situation of a policeman in the E division, which he left shortly before taking possession of the above premises, where, it is stated, he was carrying on a very excellent business. During the whole of Saturday the business was carried on as usual, and there were no indications given of the frightful catastrophe which subsequently took place. About a quarter after twelve o'clock at night they were in conversation in the coffee-room, in the presence of a customer, when there was an exhibition of the utmost good feeling towards each other. Upon his leaving, no words of a recriminatory purport were heard between them by any of the inmates of the house. But shortly after the footsteps of Mr. Williams were heard going to his bed. After the lapse of a few minutes Mrs. Williams followed, who, upon reaching the room, found the door fastened in the inside. She burst it open, upon which she discovered her unfortunate husband suspended from the railing of the bedstead. Her exclamations for assistance awoke Mr. Matthews, one of the lodgers, upon seeing whom she observed "that Williams had hung himself." Mr. Matthews went to his room and cut him down, while another lodger went for a surgeon. Dr. Hattfield, No. 41, Cleveland-street, upon being applied to, immediately attended. He bled Mr. Williams, finding the body still warm; and, while attending to him, he received information that Mrs. Williams was then lying in the coffee-room, bleeding profusely from a wound across her throat, which had been inflicted by a razor which was near her on the floor. Dr. Hattfield proceeded to her assistance; but from the nature of the wound, which had separated the windpipe and exposed the back part of the head, he was convinced it was mortal. He applied sutures to the windpipe, and returned to Mr. Williams, who died shortly after. Mrs. Williams, who destroyed her own life immediately after the discovery of her husband's suicide, was compelled to be under the restraint of three or four persons, as she is described to have exhibited the actions of a maniac. It is stated that the strongest attachment was manifested on the part of Mr. and Mrs. Williams towards each other; but Mr. Williams frequently exhibited a morbid disposition. Mr. Williams was about thirty-one and Mrs. Williams thirty-four years of age.—At the inquest, at the Fitzroy Arms, Clipstone-street, before Mr. Wakley, the jury retired for a short time, and on returning into court announced their verdict as follows:—"We find that Susannah Williams destroyed herself while in a state of temporary insanity; and that Alexander Toms Williams also destroyed himself, but in what state of mind he was at the time we have not sufficient evidence before us to prove."

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE SOUTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.—ROMSEY.—As the half-past nine o'clock

a.m. passenger train from Southampton to Salisbury was passing over the wooden bridges or viaduct, about a mile from Romsey, on Sunday morning, the engineer, named Middleton, saw about thirty men at ballast work, filling a number of carriages with gravel to repair the road which the late heavy rains had greatly injured and misplaced the rails. Noticing full a quarter of a mile before he reached the place where they were at work that some of the men were not on the side they ought to be to avoid danger, he began to whistle, which caused many of them to get out of the way, three running across within five yards of the front of the engine at a time when she was going at her full speed, two of whom were knocked down and but slightly injured; the third, named Bungay, was struck with the buffer, it is supposed either on the back or shoulder, by which he was driven on the iron rail, the engines and carriages passing over his legs, cutting one off about the knee, the other near to the groin, killing him instantaneously; his fellow-workmen picked him up, and, there being an engine on the spot, the body was taken to Romsey. Bungay had only been a few weeks on the line, previously working as a farm labourer at the village of Whitenip, near Romsey. He has left a wife and five children totally unprovided for.

THE MURDERED CHILD FOUND IN A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.—Mr. Payne resumed the inquiry on the body of a child, unknown, found in a second-class carriage at the South-Eastern Railway station, London-bridge, on the 24th ult. Mr. Pettigrew, surgeon, said he had made a *post-mortem* examination of the body, and ascertained the cause of death to be suffocation. There were the marks of a cord, which had been bound over the mouth and round the head so tightly as to leave a deep furrow. All that was known respecting the body was, that the carriage in which it was found was near the engine, and had come all the way from Folkestone. Mr. Mead, the summoning officer, had made inquiries along the line for a description of the passengers in that carriage, but had learnt nothing satisfactory. The coroner said, as it was a clear case of murder, that it was advisable to adjourn again, in the hopes of finding the guilty parties. The inquest was adjourned for a fortnight.

AN OFFICER STABBED BY A SENTRY.—A very lamentable casualty occurred at Woolwich in connection with the death of the late Colonel Peebles, of the Royal Marines. It appears that, at the moment when Colonel Peebles was suddenly seized with fatal illness, his son, an officer in one of the regiments of the line (we believe the 59th), who was at home on a visit to his parents, rushed out of the house in a state of great excitement to procure immediate medical assistance for his father. On passing hastily out of the gate of the Royal Marine Barracks, he was challenged by the sentry, and in his excitement paid no heed to the challenge, but passed on through the gate. The sentry, imagining it was some soldier who wanted to get out of barracks, struck at him with his bayonet, which pierced the back of Mr. Peebles' neck, inflicting a very serious wound, the consequences of which, we regret to say, must be for some time doubtful.

LOSS OF HER MAJESTY'S SHIP AVENGER. The Peninsular and Oriental Company's steam-packet Pacha, Captain Olive, has arrived from Malta and Gibraltar, bringing the melancholy intelligence of the total loss of her Majesty's steam-frigate Avenger. The Avenger was on her passage from Gibraltar to Malta, and on the 20th of December struck on the Sorelli rocks, thirteen miles south-west of the island of Eoleba. The Pacha, on her voyage from Malta to Gibraltar, was met by a French war steamer coming out of the bay of Tunis, the captain of which gave information of the wreck, and offered to proceed with the Pacha to the scene of the disaster. On the arrival of the two steamers at the Sorelli rocks, on the 26th, the reef was found covered with fragments of the wreck, but no vestiges of boats or the crew were discernible. The crew of the Avenger, consisting of 270 persons, including officers and supernumeraries, are supposed to have perished, with the exception of five seamen and three officers, one the surgeon, who had reached the African coast in one of the Avenger's boats.

EMIGRANT SUFFOCATED IN A SEA-CHEST. The following is an extract of a private letter, dated New Orleans, Nov. 21, from a passenger in the Constantine, Captain Sampson, which sailed from Liverpool on the 23rd of September:—"We were towed out of the river by a steam-boat, during which time our ship was searched for any persons who might have secreted themselves in order to pass across the ocean free. Well, there were eighteen found, fifteen of whom the captain sent back by the steam-tug. The rest he allowed to work their passage. After the tug had left, and we were in the channel, a large sea-chest was secretly opened by the owner of it, an Irishman, who found within, not his living, but his dead brother. He had secreted him, and the poor fellow was suffocated. He was thrown overboard that night."

THE COTTENHAM FIRE.—The man who set fire to Mr. Mayle's premises has made an ample confession of his guilt. On Saturday night last James Hayes, a native of Grantechester, who, up to the Saturday preceding the fire, had been in Mr. Mayle's employ, called upon him and stated that he set fire to the premises, but that he had no particular motive in so doing, nor did he bear any ill-will to his master, of whom and whose kindness he speaks in the highest terms. Hayes was examined on Monday, and fully committed for trial at the assizes.

THROWING AT A RAILWAY TRAIN.—The window of a first-class carriage in the up railway train was broken near West Ferry by a missile, supposed to be a turnip, most maliciously thrown. One of the passengers, a young gentleman, had his face cut by the shattered pieces of glass. Two individuals were afterwards identified as the persons who were present when the missile was thrown, and one of them as the actual culprit. They were at once conveyed to Paisley, when, after examination by the sheriff, the man who threw it was fully committed to take his trial. They gave their names as Black, and said they belonged to Greenock. —*Glasgow Constitutional*.

IRELAND.

DISARMING THE PEASANTRY.—Lord Clarendon has manifestly resolved to make the best use of the PREVENTION OF CRIME ACT, and that its provisions shall not remain a dead letter so long as the government of the country rests in his hands.

One of the miscreants implicated in the murderous attack on Mr. Richard W. Bailey has been arrested in Waterford.

IRISH BRIGANDAGE.—Last week, during the night, a most daring attempt at robbery had been made on the premises of Michael Mulvany, Esq., Beakstown Mills. About one o'clock at night a party of men came to his house, and two of them succeeded in getting over a wall eight or nine feet high, by the aid of a rope slung across the wall. They were proceeding to break open one of the doors, when they were heard by a man of Mr. Mulvany's, who ran out and grappled with one of the robbers, the other making his escape. A most dreadful conflict ensued, the robber endeavouring to strike the man with a heavy sword which he carried for the purpose. The man evading the fatal blow fired a pistol shot at the robber, and, slightly wounding him, succeeded in wresting the sword from him and making him prisoner.

THE REIGN OF TERROR.—THREATENING NOTICE TO GEORGE EVANS, Esq., J.P.—"Mr. Evans id advise you For to mind your Steps. An if you Dont Mark we have a few of the tiprory Boys here that id make you Behave yourself if the Marshal was here." [A coffin is here drawn.] No cause can be assigned for this outrage, but that Mr. Evans demanded a year's rent from the family of a man who left the country a few months ago, owing large sums of money to several individuals, and indebted to Mr. Evans in a considerable amount over the year's rent. The family were left in undisturbed possession upon promising to pay the year's rent on Christmas-day, but the foregoing was the message received on that morning.

ARREST OF ANOTHER MURDERER.—Thomas Speers, charged with the murder of William Greer, has been arrested and lodged in Armagh gaol. He was arrested at Leith, in Scotland. Notwithstanding all due precautions, when leaving the steamer at Belfast, Speers leaped into the water, although handcuffed. He was with great difficulty extricated.

ASSASSINATION.—On the evening of the 27th ult., about the hour of seven o'clock, as William Winslow (bailiff on the Redhills estate), county of Cavan, was returning home from Mr. John Boyd's, the agent on this property, accompanied by five men, who are all tenants on the estate, he (Winslow) was attacked by an armed party, consisting of two in number, who both fired at him, wounding him severely in the thigh; four small balls went through his coat, and two of them still remain in his thigh. The horse which he was riding immediately started with fright, when the bloodthirsty assassins came in contact with the other men, presenting a pistol at one of them; and, it is supposed, if loaded, he would have got the contents of it also. The murderers were subsequently arrested.

MORE ATROCITIES.—**DIABOLICAL ATTEMPT TO MURDER A FAMILY.**—Last week a most diabolical attempt to murder a very inoffensive family was committed on the estate of the "Minors" of the late Rev. Thomas Gough, in the county of Roscommon. About nine o'clock in the evening, as the family of James Galvin, consisting of himself, his wife, their three young children, and servant, were seated around their hearth in cheerful conversation, not apprehending the least danger, as they were on the best possible terms with their neighbours, a gun or blunderbuss was discharged through the door, and the poor woman fell, as it is apprehended, mortally wounded. She received a bullet in the thigh, and, before medical aid could be obtained, a considerable hemorrhage took place, the consequence of which, together with the shock, may prove fatal. Two other bullets, or slugs, passed between the father and his young children. It is almost unnecessary to add the assassins fled. It is usual in such cases as this to seek for the cause or provocation given to the executioners of untried people by their victims, as many assume that even in the wild justice of Irish revenge there are ingredients for justification. In this instance there appears to be literally no cause for the infamous act. Galvin has had no dispute with any of the tenantry; but, suppose he had, and that according to the agrarian code he merited death, what crime of his could warrant the indiscriminate slaughter of his innocent wife, servant, and helpless children? The receiver over the estate of "Gough's Minors" was one of the first in Roscommon to apply for and obtain a portion of the drainage loan, through the means of which extensive employment is given to the people.

TABLE TALK.



EMBROKE College, Cambridge, founded in the year 1347, by the widow of Aymer de Valence, Earl of Pembroke, having accomplished half a millennium in its existence, the authorities have celebrated the event by a sumptuous entertainment.

A report has prevailed at Berlin that the wealthy Count Portales had given refuge to some of the expelled Jesuits from Friburg on his estates in Neufchatel. Upon this the Swiss Society at Berlin requested

the count either to place before them positive proof that the report was untrue, or to resign his office as president of their society.

The directors of the Austrian Lloyd's Company announce that the direct communication between Alexandria and Trieste, by steamers belonging to the company, and the service of the express couriers from that place to London, will commence this month.

Mr. Fletcher Norton, eldest son of the Hon. George Chappell Norton, has been appointed unpaid *attaché* to the British Embassy at Lisbon.

The electric telegraph station in Moorgate-street, opposite the Bank of England, was publicly opened on Saturday, and messages were transmitted in the course of the day to Liverpool, Edinburgh, &c. The prices charged were enormous, £5 10s. being the amount demanded for sending a message to Liverpool containing the same number of words as there is in this paragraph!!! This will never do.

William Napier, Esq., has been appointed Lieutenant-Governor of the island of Labuan. Mr. Napier's experience in the public service at Singapore, of a people not quite dissimilar to the population of Labuan and Borneo, will render him a useful assistant to Mr. Brooke.

The scientific meetings for the week comprise the Pathological Society, Geological Society, Society of Antiquaries, Zoological Society, Royal Society, Royal Academy, Archæological Institute, Botanical Society, and Asiatic Society.

The Lord Chancellor is stated to be gradually improving in health.

Sir Charles R. Morgan, Bart., has disposed of his mansion in Pall-mall to the members of the Guards' Club. The hon. baronet has taken Mr. Lyne Stephens' mansion in Portman-square.

Her Royal Highness the Princess Adelaide of Orleans had sent, a few days previously to her death, to M. Vuillon, the President of the French Philanthropic Association, the sum of £12 for the benefit of the institution. His Royal Highness the Prince of Joinville has also sent £8 for the same benevolent purpose.

From the Hon. C. Hardinge's "Recollections of India" lithographic drawings have been made, and a work produced and published by Mr. M'Lean, which is most creditable to English art, and highly important as conveying a proper idea of Indian scenery and Indian affairs. The original drawings were valuable for their freshness and accuracy, Mr. Hardinge having copied Nature as she is, and not attempted, by the aids of composition, to produce pleasing pictures and imaginary landscapes.

Ether is said to be a certain cure for cholera.

The South Australian British Destitution Relief Fund has furnished the handsome remittance of £1000. The committee at Adelaide have promised a further contribution of £1000 worth of wheat for the relief of the distressed in Ireland and Scotland.

Lieut.-Colonel Lord William Paulet, who retires from the 68th Foot, has been connected with the corps for some time back. By a series of exchanges Major Huey obtains the command of the corps.

The Plover, fitted at Sheerness to proceed in search of Sir John Franklin's expedition, under the command of Lieutenant Moore, will, while at Plymouth, receive letters and despatches, and her final orders. Dr. Richardson is preparing for his overland journey. Orders have been sent out to the Herald, 26, surveying-vessel, to proceed from the Pacific to Behring's Straits.

Mr. Nelson, the sculptor, died on Sunday last, in his 47th year.

The Banshee steam-vessel, built by Mr. Thompson, Rotherhithe, for one of the Holyhead mail-packets, went down the river on Monday, on an experimental trial, and proceeded beyond the Nore to near the Mouse light. Her speed was ascertained to be 16½ knots, or 18½ miles per hour.

Mr. Pike, chief clerk, has been appointed store-keeper to the Admiralty-yard at Plymouth, a situation worth £500 a year, with a house and other advantages—a proper and deserved reward for forty-five years spent in the public service.

Last week the men employed in opening a new colliery at Northop, near Hawerden, Flintshire, brought up a piece of solid coal. It happened to get broken, when a shell was discovered inside containing a live caterpillar! There have been numerous instances of frogs and toads being found alive in the midst of solid rocks, but this is the only instance of a caterpillar having been found alive in such a tomb.

His Royal Highness Prince Albert, on the occasion of his visit to the Westminster play, was pleased to desire that an extra week's holidays should be granted. The school will, therefore, meet again on Wednesday evening, the 2nd of February.

The diligence running between Madrid and Barcelona was stopped last week by robbers at the bottom of the hill of San Felix de Llobregat. The passengers were robbed of everything they had, but were not personally ill-treated.

Messrs. Bevan and Goodeve received on Saturday last a letter from the solicitor of the Treasury to the effect that the grant restoring to Mrs. Tawell the property of her late husband, the murderer, John Tawell, which had been confiscated to the Crown trustees, is now signed.

M. Gavarni, so celebrated in French illustrative art, is now in London.

The ship Charlotte, which sailed from Hull for Bombay, and thence to Liverpool, had a most narrow escape from being wrecked near to the place where the Stephen Whitney was lost. She was laden with cotton and gum, and, like the Stephen Whitney, she mistook the Crookhaven light for another.

It appears that 751 miles of new railway were opened in the United Kingdom for traffic during last year—515 miles in England; 128 in Scotland; and 108 in Ireland. There are now 90 miles of railway in Scotland ready to be opened for traffic independent of the above.—*Herapath's Journal*.

The imports of tea last week were 368,562lb., being again a diminished quantity compared with the preceding week, and in fact less than during any week for the last three months.

The health of his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury is, we are happy to say, much improved. He is attended by Dr. Ferguson.

The Commissioners for the Reduction of the National Debt had a meeting on Monday at the Treasury.

Large quantities of base coin are now in circulation, especially five-shilling pieces, which are so admirably executed as to preclude detection, unless by very competent judges.

The cholera has crossed the frontiers of Prussia. Its symptoms are so mild that it excites no great anxiety. The authorities have not deemed it necessary to adopt any extraordinary precautions to check its propagation.

The Marquis de Beaufort, aide-de-camp of the Duke of Nemours, when received at the Tuileries, presented to the King the pistol of Abd-el-Kader. The sabre of the celebrated chief, which was presented to General Lamoricière by the Duke d'Aumale, was also brought by the Marquis de Beaufort, and delivered to Madame Lamoricière.

Edwin Landseer, the celebrated painter, has, it is said, commissioned a friend to purchase the dog whose faithfulness and affection were so touchingly developed in the recent melancholy occurrence—the murder of a farmer, its master, near Kirton.

On the Tuesday the French Chambers were opened by a royal speech from Louis Philippe, and on the Wednesday evening, at seven o'clock, the *Times* published it.

General Sir Edward Paget, the governor of Chelsea Hospital, has kindly permitted the use of the grounds for the purposes of the fancy fair, appointed to take place during the summer, in aid of the Governesses' Benevolent Institution.

A ropewalk, 540 feet in length, has been established by Mr. Robinson at Mechanics' Bay, Auckland, New Zealand. It was in full operation, and had produced *inter alia* a first-rate flax cable, weighing about 18 cwt., for the copper-works at Kawau.

A plan has been recently adopted at the larger factories on the Don, near Aberdeen, employing from 2000 to 3000 people, of supplying them with breakfast and dinner on the premises, and it is found to answer remarkably well.

We have authority to contradict the report that a marriage was contemplated between the Duc de Guiche and Mlle. de Praslin.

The Gloucester Diocesan Board of Education have determined on the erection of training schools at Cheltenham, for the accommodation of sixty pupils, in addition to suitable rooms of residence for the principal, vice-principal, and training-master, as required by the Committee of Council on Education.

Colonel and Mrs. Challoner, with their accustomed benevolence, distributed clothes, meat, bread, and money, to their numerous workmen and their families on Christmas-eve, at Portnall-park.

The whole of the remaining establishment of servants left the Pavilion at Brighton last week. Almost everything has been removed from the edifice.

The Right Hon. More O'Ferrall has arrived at Malta, to assume the governorship of that island.

Directions have been issued by the Customs authorities to the principals of the department throughout the kingdom, to admit all parcels of wild nutmegs, out of the shell, at the duty of 5d. per lb., from the present time.

It has lately been discovered that the flesh of animals which are killed in the middle of the night will keep much longer than it will when they are killed in the day time; and it is, for this reason, preferred by those who prepare potted meats.

The *Alba* of Florence mentions a report that the Duke of Parma has expressed an intention to grant every reform which would be for the welfare of his subjects.

The Lords Commissioners of her Majesty's Treasury have just issued orders for the admission, without payment of duty, of firwood, hewn, equally with birchwood, when imported for the sole purpose of making herring barrels for the use of the fisheries.

The official journal of the Hague publishes a royal decree declaring that after May 4, 1848, the navigation of the colony of Surinam will be open to foreign vessels, on condition of their paying double the dues required from Dutch vessels on entrance and departure.

In the course of the last year the Imperial Family of Austria lost by death the Archduke Joseph Palatine of Hungary; the Archduke Charles, Generalissimo of the Austrian army; the Archduke Frederick, superior commandant of the Austrian navy; and the Archduchess Maria Louisa.

Mr. Arnott has been elected into the Court of Examiners at the Royal College of Surgeons, in the room of the late Mr. Liston.

The following parcels of specie have just arrived:—The line-of-battle ship Prince Albert has brought two kegs and three boxes; the Oriental Queen, from the Mauritius, one case; and the steam-ship Princess Royal, from Hamburg, one cask of bullion and one cask of gold. The steam-ship Soho, from Antwerp, has brought three casks of silver dust.

Yesterday the youthful Earl of Stamford and Warrington, the possessor of the estates at Altrincham and Dudham, and the still more extensive and wealthy possessions in Staffordshire and in Leicestershire, attained his twenty-first year.

We learn from Vienna that the remains of the Archduchess Maria Louisa had been brought to that city, and placed in the imperial vault of the church of the Capucins by the side of those of her son, the Duke de Reichstadt.

The Jews of Vienna recently petitioned the Emperor to accord them civil and political emancipation, by abolishing the personal tax on their community, the tax on their stay in towns, and by giving them the right to be chiefs of trades and citizens. His Majesty received the petition favourably and referred it to the competent authorities, who have since presented a report in recommendation of it.

The royal yacht the Comte d'Eu, which was driven to the Downs by the late violent gales, has arrived at Cherbourg.

Five men were severely injured on Thursday by the fall of some scaffolding at the Euston station.

The *Liverpool Mercury* states that, by the Improvement Act, persons dropping orange-peel on the footwalks are liable to a penalty not exceeding 40s. and costs. If this be enforced, lives, and limbs, and contusions will be spared.

We have great pleasure in announcing that Lord Auckland has, in the most flattering terms, offered the naval command of the North American and West Indian stations to the Earl of Dundonald. The veteran admiral has accepted the command, and will thus, in the evening of his days, enjoy an honour, too long deferred, to which his unrivalled exploits have so justly entitled him.

A requisition, emanating from the Guardian Society of Liverpool, and numerously signed by the tradesmen of the town, is to be presented to his Worship the Mayor, requesting him to call a public meeting, for the purpose of urging on her Majesty's Government an immediate reduction in the duty on tea.

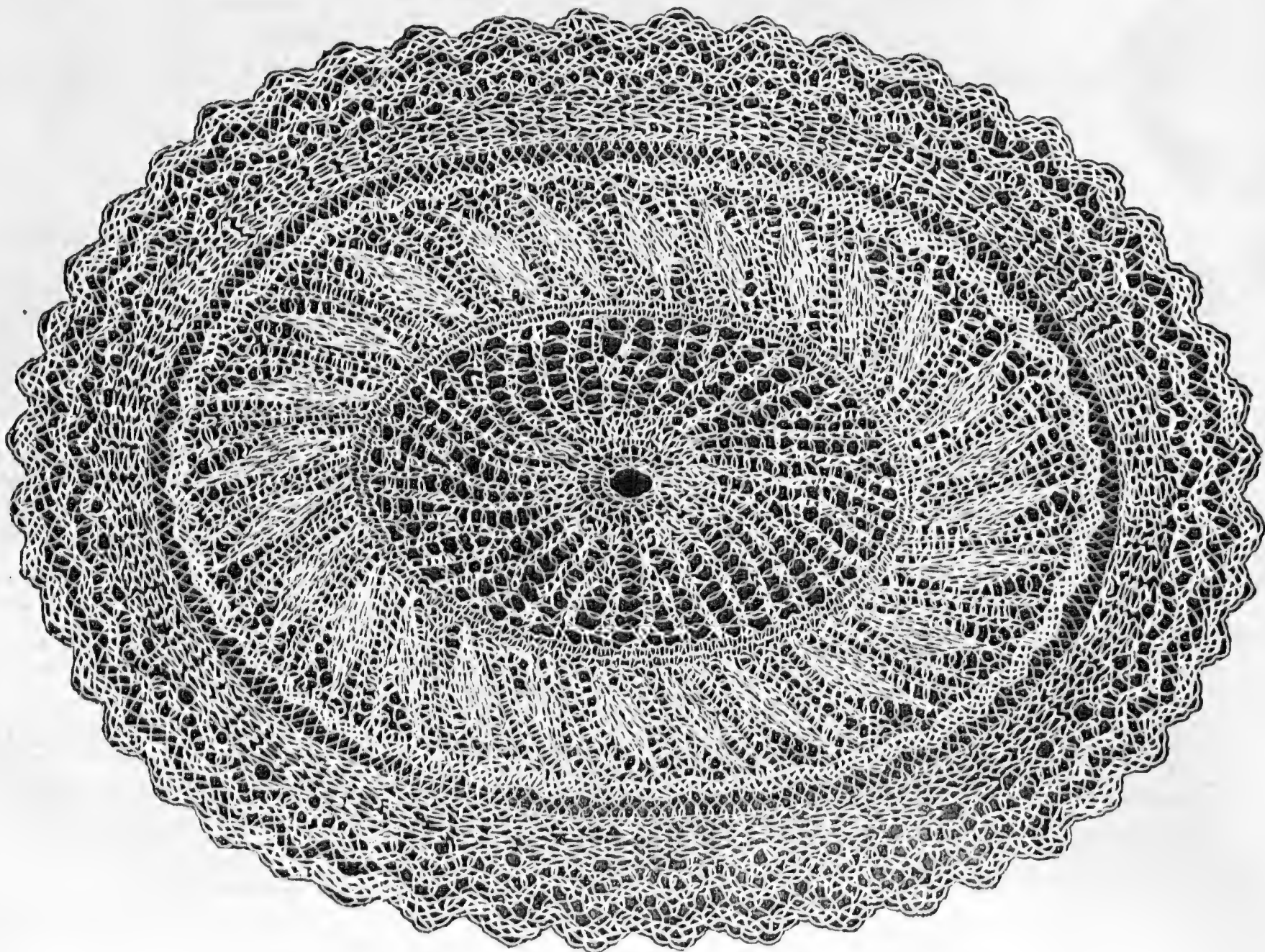
The *Boston Mail* mentions the following remarkable instance of American delicacy:—A young lady fainted, last market morning, when told by one of the country chaps that he had chickens for sale, but they were *undressed*.

The hop-growers of the county of Kent are about to petition Parliament for a repeal of the excise duty on home-grown hops.

A respectable family in Greenland has lately advertised in the Copenhagen newspapers for a music-master!

His Highness the Rajah of Sarawak, after a visit at Holkham, the hospitable mansion of the noble Lord Lieutenant, the Earl of Leicester (where he was accompanied by the Hon. Captain Keppel), is expected this day at the Palace at Norwich, on a visit to the lord bishop of the diocese.

THE WORK TABLE.

BY M^{LE}. DUFOUR.

KNITTED OVAL D'OYLEY.

KNITTED OVAL D'OYLEY.

Boar's-head cotton No. 16, pins No. 18.

Cast on 10 loops on three pins, knit 3 rounds plain.

1st round.—Thread forward knit 1 all round.

2nd and 3rd rounds.—Plain.

4th round.—Thread forward knit 2 together all round.

5th and 6th rounds.—Plain.

7th round.—Thread forward knit 1, repeat five times; thread forward knit 2 together, thread forward knit 1, thread forward knit 2 together, thread forward knit 1 five times, thread forward knit 2 together, thread forward knit 1, thread forward knit 2 together.

8th and 9th rounds.—Plain.

10th round.—Thread forward knit 2 together all round.

11th and 12th rounds.—Plain; repeat the last three rounds.

13th round.—Thread forward knit 2 together, thread forward knit 1 all round.

14th and 15th rounds.—Plain.

16th round.—Thread forward knit 2 together all round.

17th and 18th rounds.—Plain; repeat the last six rounds three times; knit 4 rounds plain.

19th round.—Thread forward knit 2 together, thread forward knit 1; repeat all round.

20th round.—Plain.

21st round.—Thread forward knit 2 together, thread forward knit 3 all round.

22nd round.—Plain.

23rd round.—Thread forward knit 2 together, thread forward knit 5 all round.

24th round.—Plain.

25th round.—Thread forward knit 2 together, thread forward knit 7 all round.

26th round.—Plain.

27th round.—Thread forward knit 2 together,

thread forward knit 2 together, knit 5, knit 2 together all round.

28th round.—Plain.

29th round.—Thread forward knit 2 together, thread forward knit 2 together, knit 3, knit 2 together all round.

30th round.—Plain.

31st round.—Thread forward knit 2 together, thread forward knit 2 together, knit 1, knit 2 together all round.

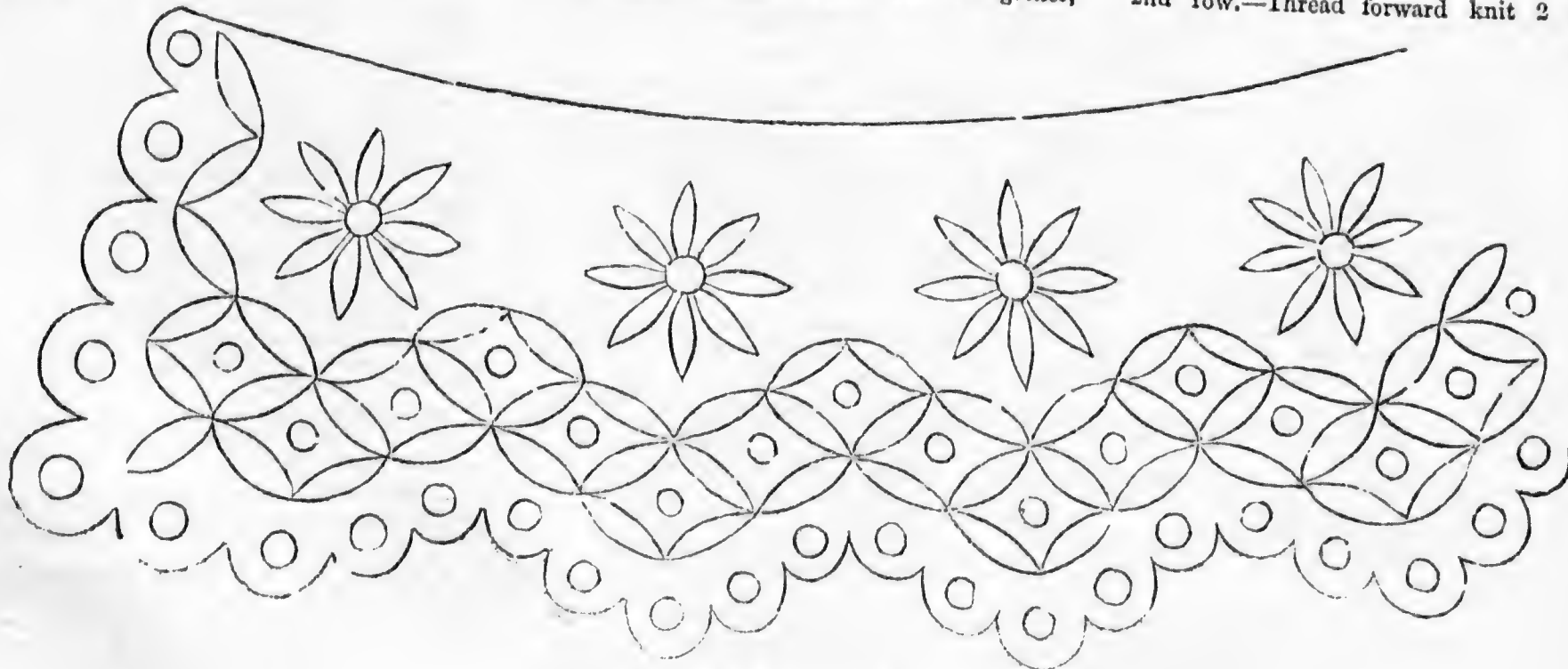
32nd round.—Plain.

33rd round.—Thread forward knit 2 together, thread forward slip 1, knit 2 together, draw the slipped loop over the knitted 1 all round, knit 5 rounds plain, and cast off.

Knit the following lace:—Cast on fourteen loops.

1st row.—Slip 1, knit 2, thread forward knit 2 together, knit to the end.

2nd row.—Thread forward knit 2 together,



MUSLIN COLLAR.



ILLUSTRATED BAG.

thread forward knit 1, knit all but 3, thread forward knit 2 together, knit 1.
3rd row.—Slip 1, knit 2, thread forward knit 2 together, plain to the end.
4th row.—Thread forward knit 2 together, thread forward knit 2 together, thread forward knit 1, knit all but 3, thread forward knit 2 together, knit 1.
5th row.—Slip 1, knit 2, thread forward knit 2 together, plain to the end.
6th row.—Thread forward knit 2 together, thread

forward knit 2 together, thread forward knit 2 together, thread forward knit 1, knit all but 3, thread forward knit 2 together, knit 1.
7th row.—Slip 1, knit 2, thread forward knit 2 together, knit all but 2, knit 2 together.
8th row.—Thread forward knit 2 together, thread forward knit 2 together, thread forward knit 2 together, knit all but 3, thread forward knit 2 together, knit 1.
9th row.—Slip 1, knit 2, knit 2 together, knit all but 2, knit 2 together.
10th row.—Thread forward knit 2 together, thread forward knit 2 together, knit all but 3, thread forward knit 2 together, knit 1.

Repeat until sufficient is worked to go round the D'Oyley; sew it on, wash, starch, and iron on the wrong side.

LADY'S MUFFATEE.

Materials :—Five shades of scarlet German wool, pins No. 12, Brioche stitch.

With the darkest shade cast on 50 loops, and knit 8 turns with each shade, and then cast off.

For the frill, work one round with each shade in chain open crochet.

ILLUSTRATED BAG.

BY A. L. BOND.

This elegant little *bijou* is drawn in the same manner as the Anti-Macassar and D'Oyley, already described in No. 52 of the LADY'S NEWSPAPER. The material is satin, of a delicate tint; the drawings are done with indelible ink and a quill pen, and when finished should be immediately pressed with a hot iron.

EMBROIDERY.

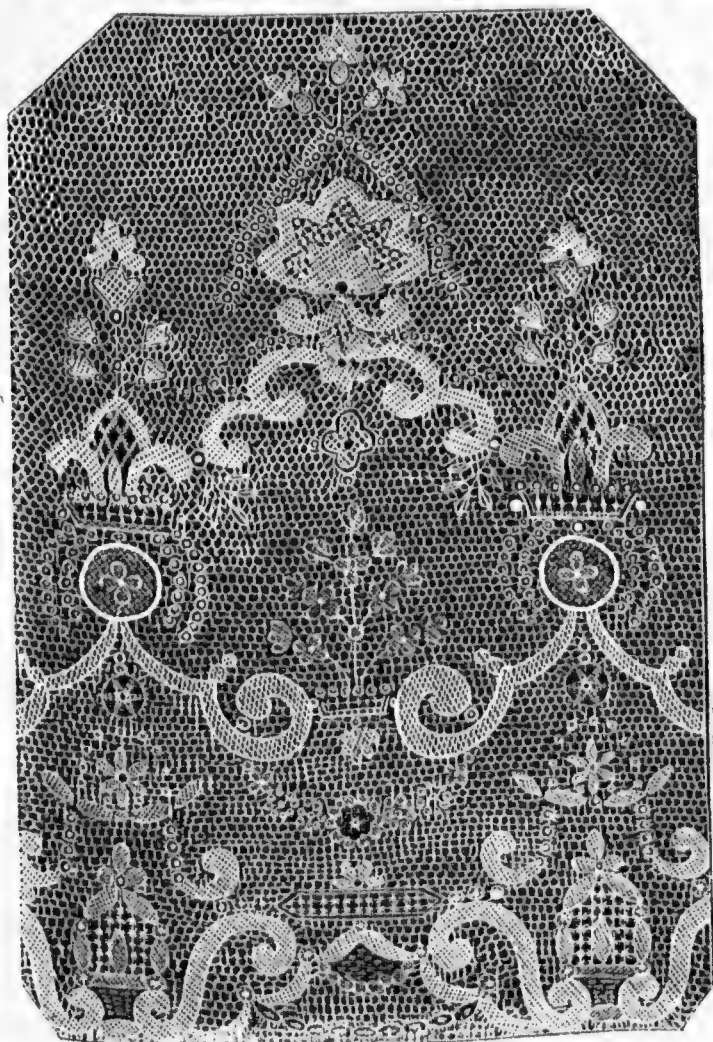
MUSLIN COLLAR.

French cotton No. 100.

Work the leaves in satin stitch; make the circles open eyelet-holes, and work the edge in button-hole stitch.



A CUFF.



LACE BORDER.

LACE.

POINT D'ALENÇON.

We are enabled this week, through the attention of our French correspondent, to present to our readers an engraved representation of the rich and elegant Point d'Alençon, which was amongst the recent purchases of the Duchess de Montpensier in Paris. Connoisseurs in lace will admire and appreciate this unique design, and not consider it too costly at its price of twenty-five guineas per yard. In the list of illustrious personages who were purchasers with her Royal Highness were the Queen of the French, the Duke of Saxe Coburg Gotha, and the Princess Clementina of France. The passion for rare and valuable lace is at present as general amongst the *élite* of the Parisian circles as during the courtly days of Louis Quatorze; and no lady's *trousseau* is considered complete unless accompanied by a varied and costly collection of this elegant fabric.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

L. J. P. V.—The ink required for the Illustrated Anti-Macassar is the ordinary indelible ink used for marking linen. The material may be stretched on a drawing-board, in the same manner as for any other painting.

ELIZA's request shall be attended to.

JULIA.—Have the goodness to particularize, and the subject shall be attended to next week.

ELIZA SOPHIA.—At earliest convenience, the designs required shall be given.

ELIZA B.—Apply to Messrs. Hutton and Co., 5 and 6, Newgate-street.

PARIS AND THE PARISIANS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

If a stranger were at this season of the year to draw a picture of the Parisians, and to form his opinion of the national character, he would conclude that the French were the most affectionate, the most domestic, and the most joyous people on the face of the earth. He would behold in a family circle all its members collected together, embracing, congratulating, and praising each other; individuals rushing with anxious eagerness from house to house to present some offering at the shrine of friendship, from the sparkling gem to the sweet *bombon*. The shops exhibit the most tempting inducements to purchase. The jeweller can furnish the noble lover with diamonds from Golconda, and the *confiseur* with boxes of sweets which win the hearts of the lively Grisettes. The streets are full of gazers upon these luxurious inducements to be polite, and each *boutique* is surrounded by its clients examining outside of the well-lighted window the intended purchase until the throng within is diminished, and an opportunity given for entering. But the most singular sight is the Boulevards, of which it would be difficult to offer anything like an accurate description. Some of our fairs in former days somewhat resembled the exhibition that is presented. Still, even that of Bristol, which was the most renowned in its time, falls far short of it; as for Greenwich and St. Bartholomew, they were but caricatures and travestied types of the diversified enjoyment of the *Jour de l'an*. Stalls of every character (but, certainly, approaching nearer to the gipsy's booth) were, for that and the following night only, allowed to be thickly planted upon the sides of those striking avenues, the Boulevards. As they are lighted up by some thousand lights, generally, however, composed of humble tallow, there is, at first sight, a brilliancy surpassing anything like a regular illumination; and the gentle breezes that blow, keeping up a flickering and uncertain light, produce a very peculiar effect. In the emporiums of this great bazaar are an immense collection of everything that can entice the loungeur to take out his purse, whether it contain twenty napoleons or one sou; for the articles are at every price. You may purchase one of the magnificent porcelain vases of Sèvres at a hundred pieces of gold; or a pearl brooch from the Quartier St. Antoine for a halfpenny, books and prints for the intellectual, spiced cakes and *confitures* for the gastronome. Fascinating syrens, antiquated beldames, ferocious hucksters, all loudly bawl forth the superiority of their wares, and call upon the surrounding idlers to lay out their money. Occasionally the countryman, tempted by the loud assertion of some of the most impudent of the stall-holders, approaches a little too near to purchase, and finds his pocket emptied by a confederate; but, to do justice to the people, this is of rare occurrence; and the careful man meets with no difficulties, and oftentimes purchases what he may require at one-half the price he could do upon any other occasion, for, when an employer has been satisfied during the year with the conduct of one of his operatives, he not unfrequently presents him with a few articles which have lost the first gloss, or have not been sufficiently fashionable or well made to have attracted a customer. Besides the vast variety of amusement which is afforded by an inspection of the goods offered for sale, those who choose to

wander down towards the Boulevard du Temple, where the fashionable part of the world rarely ventures, will find ample scope for enjoyment in the scenes of mirth and gaiety which present themselves there. Harlequin, Pierrot, rope-dancers, mountebanks, diversify the evening, and keep up a bustle and animation until a late hour. The delight with which the inhabitants of Paris enter upon the scenes of gaiety which usually occur had received in the course of the day a severe check in the announcement of the death of her Royal Highness Madame Adelaide, the sister of the King. Whatever political bias might have swayed the mind, each person seemed to have sustained a family loss, for such were the affectionate qualities and the unostentatious character of this excellent lady that she was universally beloved. The justice of the eulogium pronounced upon her by the *Journal des Débats* of the 31st of December has been generally acknowledged. It bears the strongest marks of having been written by Guizot, and is strikingly eloquent and feeling. The majority of the people were taken by surprise at what they imagined to have been the sudden and unexpected departure of this amiable woman from the stage of life, on which she had played, though not a prominent, a deeply interesting part. She has, however, been for some time a sufferer, and those immediately in the royal circle had more recently witnessed with the deepest regret her increasing feebleness. A malady was gradually undermining her constitution, which, though naturally strong, had received through the nervous system very severe shocks. The frequent attempts upon the life of the King had awakened a peculiar mental susceptibility, and she seemed to be in a constant state of uneasiness. The last infamous attack upon his person preyed much upon her mind, and on the day on which it occurred she said to one of the ladies in waiting, "I may still live some time, but be assured I have this day received my deathblow." Her death was not attended with pain, and the spark of life gradually became extinct whilst she was supported in the arms of her afflicted brother, the aged King.

Yours, &c., V.
Boulevards des Italiens, Jan. 5.

ELEGANT EXTRACTS FOR THE BOUDOIR.

THE NEW CARDINAL.

We attended the levée of the new Cardinal Marini, late governor of Rome, at his Palazzo Madama, where we saw the grandees of the Papal Court in full costume, and could not but notice the same inconsistency as was the case everywhere. The dirty steps by which we ascended to the first story were lined with rude and ragged children; and we had difficulty in creeping through the passages, which were filled with soldiers and a military band. In pressing through the crowd my ear was nearly taken off by the blast of a trumpet, and I could only compare it to going into a wild-beast show. We were preceded by two glittering pages who conducted us into the reception-room, where we were politely welcomed by his Eminence in his red cap, and purple stockings, and his first love, as it is said, the Princess Lancioletti, covered with diamonds. Though the snow was on the ground, an unusual sight, there was not a bit of fire in any of the six rooms. The Italians have an utter abhorrence of fire, but love a deluge of light. There were at least five hundred candles, mounted on huge golden tripods. The walls were covered with crimson damask, the ceilings were fretted with gold, and over the floor was spread a coarse drugget, through which you felt the uneven bricks. There was not a bit of looking-glass in any of the apartments, and only one picture, that of the new Pope, under which was placed a chair, turned to the wall, intended for his Holiness if he should come. The chairs were apparently of massive gold, but here and there one with a rush bottom not worth half-a-crown. The cardinals, courtiers, and military present, principally English, did not amount to forty. It is a singular practice that if a minister of the Government commits a crime, or becomes unpopular, as was the case with Cardinal Marini, he is displaced and rewarded for his misconduct by being raised to the rank of a prince, so that about, and parading through five vacant rooms, we returned through a pack of ill-looking fellows to our carriage.—*Sights in Italy.*

A SONG OF THE SMALL PORTS.

By a Dissident Member of their Fraternity.

"We are the men of the age," say they—
"We are the men, and the movers we;
So we sing, and sing the livelong day,
And the world is swayed by our minstrelsy.

Let the shallow statesman fume and fuss,
And boast of the changes wrought—by us!
Is the wrong made right? Does the dark turn bright?

Is the world o'erspread with a clearer light?
You'll find the secret of all, ere long,
In the under-current, deep and strong,
In the stress of our overwhelming song.
Kings may make edicts, and schoolmen write,
And the sword of the soldier be bared in fight,
But aha!—who winneth the victory?
We're the men of the age, and the movers we!
True, the fire on our hearths is dim,—and, worse,
Very starved and empty seemeth our purse;
And the world, that reapeth the fruit of all,
Giveth scanty honour and payment small:
But we reck not of this,—if we still sing on
The fame and the guerdon will come anon.
The sage of the future times shall tell
How we laboured long and laboured well,—
And how all the glory that befel
Was brought about by our wondrous rhyme,
That shall never be hushed till the end of time.
Then the world shall build us statues fair,
And our praise shall be shouted everywhere,
Till the truth doth triumph, and all agree
That we were the men, and the workers we."

So sang they;—while Time, methought, stood by,
With a cruel wink in his stony eye.
His crooked scythe, all jagged and bare,
That he smites great hearts with, was not there,—
But he held in his hand what you might infer
To be a sort of extinguisher;
And while that bevy of little men
Croaked loud as an army of frogs in a fen,
He would single out one, and then another,—
Let fall his hand—lo! a sudden smother,
A spirit like that which a candle utters
When just at the last it flares and gutters!
And—ah! how shall my spirit breathe it?
When Time's fierce chuckle sounded amain,
And the weapon of death was raised again,
There was naught but a snuff beneath it!
—But I marked that ever and anon,
Though they vanished thus, the chant went on,
And the vacant seats were one and all
Soon filled by new men, just as small:—
And the latest sound that reached my ear
Was the chirp of their treble, shrill and clear,
As they piped and crowed in their maudlin glee,
"We're the men of the age, and the movers we!"
T. WESTWOOD.

SHAKSPERE'S VIOLETS.

"Like the sweet south
That breathes upon a bank of violets,
Stealing and giving odour."

Sweet violets—the morning bids
Ye ope your silken eyes,
And shake the moisture from your lids,
That thus as sparkling lies
As star of dew
On heaven's blue,
Or atom of the skies!

Unclose those velvet lids, and see
Who comes by Avon's stream;
The light of whose divinity
Would break an angel's dream!—
'Tis Shakspeare dips
Your purple lips
In inspiration's beam!

Oh! gifted flowers, oh! glorious hues,
The golden morning saith—
Oh! magic of the poet's muse
That triumphs over death,
And keeps the mind
Of all mankind
Still listening to his breath!

The altars of great Jove are gone,
So earthly idols bend;
The pyramids shall one by one
Beneath the sands descend;
But ye, sweet flowers,
Shall wreath the hours
Of man—till Nature end!

Wake, violets, ye virgin throng!
Awake, renown to claim;
New married to immortal song,
New linked to Shakspeare's fame;
The world shall bless
That loveliness
Which shrines so dear a name!

CHARLES SWAIN.

CHARADE.

My first's a work of art by female fingers formed,
My next's a work of art by architects reformed;
There are thousands in my first, and thousands in my second;
He who has my *tout* a clever man is reckoned.
Why is drunkenness like the letter P?—It is intemperance.



certain hope of success—that of rectitude of principle. The various other characters introduced partake, in a greater or less degree, of the same moral excellence. Extensively as "Midsummer Eve" is known by its monthly appearance during the last year in "The Art-Union Journal," we hail it in the shape before us with much satisfaction, independent of the interest attached to the story. The book is filled to profusion with the most beautiful illustrations of every description, of which we are enabled to append some of the

smaller specimens, and is enriched with a most gorgeous binding. We know not a more attractive gift-book of the season, nor one we could more cordially recommend.

OUR LIBRARY CHAIR.

ILLUSTRATED LITERATURE.

Midsummer Eve; a Fairy Tale of Love. By Mrs. S. C. Hall. Longman and Co.

In Mrs. Hall's works we always recognise the graceful writer and the lady with the true heart. Few female authors of the present day have a more just claim to the best consideration of the public, especially those of her own sex, and none, perhaps, have more widely secured it. With a far higher motive than the merely adding to our stock of pleasant literature, she has laboured in the cause of usefulness and worth with persevering energy; and the result is that her writings have attained a popularity, extensive indeed, but not beyond their deserts. Her characters are not ideal personations clad in a garb of beauty to attract by a false glitter; but such as we do meet with, yet too rarely, amid the chequered scenes of our every-day life: if the shadow of evil surround some of them, they are not made to appal us by the hideousness of their offences; nor are their offences so veiled as to make the worse appear the better. Gentleness and goodness are the qualifications she delights to portray, and this is done with so much skill and truthfulness, and with such delicacy and discretion, as never for one moment to overstep the bounds of natural probability, nor to impress the mind with a false sense of human perfection. We consider this tale in all its bearings as one of the very best of Mrs. Hall's numerous productions, albeit its principal characters are associated with the mythological mysteries of Irish superstition, and the Saxon reader is therefore brought into close intimacy with supernatural beings of whom he knows nothing, but in whose "sayings and doings" he takes a marvellous interest. The great secret of the author's power lies in her capacity for interweaving the singular credulities of her native country with the real incidents of life, and deducing a moral from fantasy and legend. Eva, the heroine of the present story, is a beautiful impersonation, a creature born to love and to be loved, one who in trouble and in joy fulfils her destiny with a high purpose and lofty feeling, and finally reaches her goal of happiness by the only path in which it should be trod with any

THE MAGAZINES.

Fraser.—Though not quite so interesting as the December number, there is a plentiful amount of



entertainment of the best sort in the number before us. The article entitled "Modern Condottieri"—a review of Van Rosen's "Bilder aus Spanien und der Fremdenlegion"—is particularly agreeable. The work itself is a history of Rosen's



Spanish adventures while serving in the Foreign Legion (better known as the Algerine Legion—its first campaign having been in Africa), which owed its origin to the Revolution of July, 1830, when France became overrun by a host of foreigners styling themselves political refugees, and whom the newly-established Liberal Government of the Citizen King—unable to refuse an asylum to the "martyrs" to Liberty's cause—enrolled into a foreign corps to serve out of France:—

COLONEL CONRAD.

"The bravest and most popular officer in the Algerine Legion was Colonel Conrad, a native of Strasburg. He was cut out for a condottiere. His dashing courage, his affability and kindly disposition, frank manner, and occasionally well-timed familiarity, made him adored by his followers, and procured him the reputation of the soldier's friend. Few names were better known and more respected than that of Conrad by both contending parties during the period of his service in the Peninsula. He had served under Napoleon, subsequently in Africa, and landed in Spain with the Legion as second in command. Dissatisfied, however, with Bernelle's proceedings, he left Spain at the beginning of 1836, and, returning to France, resumed his rank in the French army. Towards the close of the same year he was in command of a regiment at Bayonne, when he received a pressing invitation to recross the Pyrenees, and assume that of the Foreign Legion, from which Bernelle had retired. This invitation his love of action induced him to accept."

"Shortly after his arrival in Spain, Conrad, with three battalions, was attached to the division of the Spanish general Pastor, who was then pursuing Ros d'Eroles, one of the most noted Carlist leaders in Catalonia. The Carlist threw himself, with his band, consisting of several thousand men, into the little town of Pobra, situated on the river Noguera, which flows completely round it. The only ingress to the place was over a strongly fortified bridge, and Pastor declared he had not enough men at his back to drive the enemy out of so formidable a position.

"What, general," Conrad cried, provoked at such irresolution, "retreat now! Never! I will take the place with my own men!"

"And, without waiting for answer or permission from Pastor, he sprang upon his white Arabian, put himself at the head of a company of grenadiers, ordered the bugles to sound a charge, and gal-



loped forward to the bridge, waving his red cap, by way of banner, at the end of his gold-headed baton. With levelled bayonets the grenadiers kept close at his heels, and the remainder of his three battalions followed. They were received with a severe fire from the Carlists thronging the bridge, but this did not check them. They pressed across, driving the defenders into the town, and out of it again, in the utmost confusion. Dashing through the water, the Carlists fled in wild disorder to the adjacent mountains, followed to a considerable distance by the Spanish troops, who now came up, encouraged by the success of Conrad's bold onslaught. Fifty Carlists were killed, and fifty more taken, in the town itself, whilst Ros d'Eroles escaped with difficulty, and severely wounded. The loss of the Algerines was trifling. Conrad had an epaulet shot away, and a couple of bullets through his coat, but was himself unhurt. The same good fortune attended him in his previous and subsequent campaigns. With the exception of a scratch upon the hand, and a bruise or two from spent balls, he was never hit till he received the bullet that caused his death."

In the same article we have the following interesting account of the

FEMALE CAMP-FOLLOWERS.

"Although severe service and long marches were unfavourable to female camp-followers, a certain number of ladies, of various nations, formed a sort of rear-guard to the Algerines, officiating as sutlers, washerwomen, and the like. Some were soldiers' wives, chiefly Germans; others were French *cantinières*, that had originally belonged to a disorderly corps of auxiliaries raised in Paris under the orders of a Baron Schwarz, and which was dissolved soon after its arrival in Spain. These latter wore the usual uniform of French cantine-women,—red trousers, short blue frocks, and a black glazed hat. One of them, the wife of a sergeant, was a first-rate mistress of fence. She always carried a pair of foils crossed upon her little knapsack, and would frequently take a turn at them with her husband, or any other amateur, to the amusement of the soldiers, and especially of the Spaniards. A Flemish woman, known as *La Manchotte*, had lost an arm in consequence of a bullet-wound; but the mutilation did not impair her activity, and she was noted for the services she rendered the wounded during an action, when others of her class were, for the most part, engaged in marauding. The corps of pioneers had an old sutler, who had shared in all the campaigns of the French armies under Napoleon, had survived the retreat from Russia, and entered Spain with the Duke of Angoulême. Her long military experience had rendered the old lady terribly masculine: she had acquired all the habits of a soldier, smoked, gambled, drank brandy, and swore like a veteran grenadier; had scarcely any vestige of womanly reserve and modesty, but was faithful, kind-hearted, and serviceable; would carry a wounded man a whole morning upon her back, and was always in the thick of the fight, reviving the weary soldiers with a dram from her brandy-keg. When this was empty, she would seize a musket, and load and fire with the skill and coolness of an experienced soldier. She was as bold and familiar with the general as with the private soldier; all knew her as the *Mère Michel*, and none ever dreamed of taking offence at the licence she allowed her tongue. Her husband had fallen at Leipzig; her three sons at the storming of the Trocadero, where she herself had been wounded. It was only when she spoke of her children, who had all three been non-commissioned officers in a company of grenadiers, that womanly weakness prevailed, and a tear would run over her old sun-burnt cheek. With a soldier's oath she would dash away the sign of emotion, and quell her sorrow by a pull at the brandy-bottle. At Vittoria, General Cordova, who observed her zealous attention to the wounded, gave her the cross of Isabella with his own hand; but she would not wear it, because she maintained that she was entitled to the Legion of Honour. Thereby hung a tale, which she dearly loved to tell, how Napoleon had promised her the cross at the great fight of Leipzig, but, through an error it had been given to another, an Italian sutler. And rich and abundant was the stream of curses she was wont to pour out upon the *chienne d'Italie*, when narrating this episode in her eventful career.

"Besides this grenadier in petticoats and the other sutlers, a number of Spanish women attached themselves to the Algerines; and at times the retinue became so troublesome that measures had to be taken to thin it. Some of those resorted to by Bernelle and Conrad were rather barbarous, and quite in the condottieri style. The provost-marshal received orders to cut off the hair of those ladies who could not prove a legitimate right to follow the legionary drums. The poor creatures thus cropped were fain to escape ridicule by abandoning their military pursuits, until time and some substitute for macassar should restore the curling honours of their heads."

We presume our readers will not be disinclined to hear something of the celebrated Lola Montez, to whose history a very interesting and able article is devoted. We extract what is purely personal, by which it will be seen that she is hardly the savage she is reported to be:—

LOLA MONTEZ' HOUSE AT MUNICH.

"The house of Lola Montez at Munich presents an elegant contrast to the large, cold, lumbering mansions, which are the greatest defect in the general architecture of the city. It is a *bijou*, built under her own eye, by her own architect, and is quite unique in

its simplicity and lightness. It is of two stories, and, allowing for its plainness, is in the Italian style. Elegant bronze balconies from the upper windows, designed by herself, relieve the plainness of the exterior; and long muslin curtains, slightly tinted, and drawn close, so as to cover the windows, add a transparent, shell-like lightness to the effect. Any English gentleman (Lola has a great respect for England and the English) can, on presenting his card, see the interior; but it is not a 'show place.' The interior surpasses everything, even in Munich, where decorative painting and internal fitting has been carried almost to perfection. We are not going to write an upholsterer's catalogue, but, as everything was done by the immediate choice and under the direction of the fair Lola, the general characteristics of the place will serve to illustrate her character. Such a tigress, one would think, would scarcely choose so beautiful a den. The smallness of the house precludes much splendour. Its place is supplied by French elegance, Munich art, and English comfort. The walls of the chief room are exquisitely painted by the first artists, from the designs found in Herculaneum and Pompeii, but selected with great taste by Lola Montez. The furniture is not gaudily rich, but elegant enough to harmonize with the decorations. A smaller winter room, adjoining the larger one, is fitted up, quite in the English style, with papered walls, sofas, easy-chairs, all of elegant shape. A chimney, with a first-rate grate of English manufacture, and rich thick carpets and rugs, complete the illusion. The walls are hung with pictures: among them a Raphael. There are also some of the best works of modern German painters; a good portrait of the King, and a very bad one of the mistress of the mansion. The rest of the establishment bespeaks equally the exquisite taste of the fair owner. The drawing-rooms and her boudoir are perfect gems. Books, not of a frivolous kind, borrowed from the royal library, lie about, and help to show what are the habits of this modern Amazon. Add to these a piano and a guitar, on both of which she accompanies herself with considerable taste and some skill; and an embroidery-frame, at which she produces works that put to shame the best of those exhibited for sale in England; so that you see she is positively compelled at times to resort to some amusement becoming her sex, as a relief from those more masculine or unworthy occupations in which, according to her reverend enemies, she emulates alternately the examples of Peter the Great or Catharine II. The rest of the appointments of the place are in keeping; the coach-house and stabling (her equipages are extremely modest, and her household no more numerous or ostentatious than those of a gentlewoman of means), the culinary offices, and an exquisite bath-room, into which the light comes tinted with rose-colour. At the back of the house is a large flower-garden, in which, during the summer, most of the political consultations between the fair countess and her Sovereign are held.

"For her habits of life, they are simple. She eats little, and of plain food cooked in the English fashion; drinks little, keeps good hours, rises early, and labours much. The morning, before and after breakfast, is devoted to what we must call semi-public business. The innumerable letters she receives, and affairs she has to arrange, keep herself and her secretary constantly employed during some hours. At breakfast she holds a sort of levée of persons of all sorts—ministers *in esse* or *in posse*, professors, artists, English strangers, and foreigners from all parts of the world. As is usual with women of an active mind, she is a great talker; but, although an egotist, and with her full share of the vanity of her sex, she understands the art of conversation sufficiently never to be wearisome. Indeed, though capable of violent but evanescent passions—of deep but not revengeful animosities, and occasionally of trivialities and weaknesses, very often found in persons suddenly raised to great power—she can be, and almost always is, a very charming person and a delightful companion. Her manners are distinguished, she is a graceful and hospitable hostess, and she understands the art of dressing to perfection.

"The fair despot is passionately fond of homage. She is merciless in her man-killing propensities, and those gentlemen attending her levées or her soirées, who are, perhaps, too much absorbed in politics or art to be enamoured of her personal charms, willingly pay respect to her mental attractions and conversational powers."

Blackwood.—From the "Evenings at Sea" we extract the following story, premising that it is one of those funny things which have neither fact nor probability to recommend it:—

A FIRE AT SAN SEBASTIAN.

"Soon after nightfall all was still in the town; the loiterers had gone to their homes, the soldiers were recalled to their barracks, the shops and markets were deserted. Few cared to pace the streets when unprotected by the light of day, for the thirst for gold and blood was strong among the fierce men brought here in those evil days; and the turbulent legionaries at times did frightful outrage in their drunken fury. My friend and I dined at a small inn; and about ten o'clock at night bent our steps towards the billets. As we went our way, we suddenly saw a bright flame shoot up from behind a street at some distance, and, urged by curiosity, hastened to the place whence it arose. We found a large wooden stable on fire. Many noble English horses, belonging to the officers of the Legion, were in the building; some of the soldiers, the grooms, and their families, occupied the loft above. The mischief had but just begun; some straw was blazing at the door; on it was lying a drunken soldier with a pipe in his mouth, probably the cause of the fire.

Though he must have been somewhat scorched, he seemed to regard the whole matter with stupid indifference. My friend rushed at him and shook him vigorously, calling out, 'You are on fire—the city is on fire.' The drunken man barely winked his eyes, and tried to go to sleep again, mumbling—"City! city! what do I care for this city or any other city—barrin' the city of Cork?" However, we dragged him away, and put out the fire, already consuming his clothes, in a wet gutter, where he went to sleep again more at his ease, as soon as he had ceased abusing us for disturbing him.

"Meanwhile crowds of people assembled, uselessly swarming about the burning stables, and embarrassing those really at work. The blaze spread rapidly, and in a very short time the roof took fire. All the horses, and, as we thought, all the people, had been got out of the building, so we stood looking on in indifference, when a poor Irishwoman, apparently in a transport of despair, rushed through the throng, and cried, 'Oh my child! my poor child!'

"Where—where?" shouted a dozen eager voices. "Oh Gōd help me! up in the loft to be sure. Oh good gentlemen! save my child!"

"It was a fearful risk—the wooden beams were blazing fiercely; smoke and even flame burst out of the upper windows now and then; one end of the building already tottered under the fiery storm, but the woman's shriek sounded louder in my brave friend's ear than the roar of the furious flame. His stout English heart was a ready prompter. In a moment he seized a ladder, placed it against an open window, ran up rapidly, and plunged into the smoke and flame, while a cheer of admiration burst from the crowd below. There was a minute of terrible suspense; he was seeking the lost child in vain. Again he rushes to the window, half-suffocated with the smoke—"Where was the child?" he cried; "I cannot find it." My heart sank within me as I thought of the mother's despair; but she seemed less desperate than before, and, running under the window, cried—"Sorra a child I have at all, your honour; but, since you are up there, will you just throw me down the bit of a mattress that's in the corner, for it's all I have in the world."

The article, "A Night's Peril," is amongst the best; as also "The History of Don John of Austria."

Cries of London, &c. Grant and Griffith.

A much needed, admirably prepared and executed work. The drawings are capital, and not stinted as to number. On the whole, we have seen nothing so good or desirable in its way.

Beckstein's Chamber Birds. Wm. S. Orr and Co.

We recommend this book to all who take delight in its subject. Their number is not few—ought not, at least to be so; and we feel sure they cannot make a better addition to their library than this elegant volume.

The Dream of Little Tuk, and other Tales. By Hans

Christian Andersen; translated by C. Boner, with Illustrations by Count Pocci. London: Grant and Griffith.

We believe no reviewer ever took up a book of Andersen's without doing it the justice of reading it through, or ever laid it down without learning something from its beautiful allegories, which, though they may be but pleasing tales to the young, are to the old truths in the garb of fables, not worked out by the medium of the startling expedients of the moralists of bygone days, but the simplest narrative that can be used in conjunction with fiction of any sort.

"The Dream of Little Tuk" is one of several delightful tales in the volume before us; and we cannot too strongly recommend to our readers a work which, while it pleases, conveys an instructive moral so beautifully that, though the means are almost hidden, the effect remains the same. The tale of "The Darning-needle" is one of the best this now very popular writer ever put before the public.

The illustrations of Count Pocci are just what they should be, simple and excellent.

Facts from the World of Nature. By Mrs. Loudon.

London: Grant and Griffith.

The name of the authoress carries with it a guarantee of the excellence of the work, and the subject is one on which she is peculiarly fitted to write. She states in her preface that it is her wish to strengthen and cultivate that love of nature which seems inherent in every youthful mind before it is dulled, and sometimes effaced, by intercourse with the world. The work before us is, we think, admirably calculated to effect that object. It is a volume of facts, not only highly interesting in themselves, but made more than usually so by the charming style of the writer and the profusion of very excellent illustrations.

A book like this, which is calculated to awaken in the mind of youth an interest in the great works of the Creator, is one of the most valuable gifts that has been presented by any recent author to the juvenile public. This is a fact that we feel sure will be appreciated by those to whom the pleasing though anxious task of tuition is confided.

THE DRAMA.

GRAND OPERA.

THEATRE ROYAL DRURY LANE.

The opera of "The Maid of Honour" has gained by petition, great as was its first success; and, as to the pantomime, we ask is it the same? for now it progresses admirably from first to last, by reason of certain additions and certain prunings. The little it wanted it was not likely to want long in the hands of two such accomplished wits as Crowquill and Albert Smith. And then, as to scenery, dresses, decorations, and admirably-selected music, it is unsurpassable. The *Columbine*, too, is exceedingly graceful and agile—very Lucile Grahn in her vocation. Now, too, on the evening nights, from innumerable little golden-headed cherubs we have shouts of melodious laughter—the best applause that can be yielded to the excellence of the mimic and choragic interludio. The theatre has been fully and fashionably attended. The Polka "Elephant and Galop d'Ane" are among the most marvellous of M. Jullien's musical marvels; and the scenic portion—but that one must see to form any notion of it. Among the company who have honoured the performances with their presence are his Royal Highness Prince George of Cambridge, the Marquis of Douro, Viscount and Viscountess Castlereagh and party, Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, Sir George Vombwell, Sir Charles and Lady Ibbotson, his Excellency the Austrian Ambassador and party, his Excellency the Belgian Minister, the Brazilian Chargé d'Affaires, the Lord Chief Baron and party, &c. &c.

OLYMPIC.

A new star has arisen in the dramatic horizon, in the person of Mr. Gustavus Brooke, the tragedian, who, in the character of *Othello*, has at once (the truest proof of genius) won golden opinions. We shall not now analyze his performance—which was a masterpiece—but reserve our criticism until we see him in a new character, and can institute a comparison. The theatre has been crowded in every part; and the applause not only loud and general, but, what is still more flattering to the accomplished artist—judicious!

FRENCH PLAYS.

The performance of the "Antigone" at this theatre has been attended with the complete success which the perfection of the *ensemble* so well merits. There can be no doubt that the severely religious character of Mendelssohn's genius allies itself more intimately with the Greek than the Shaksperian drama; and this was manifest on Wednesday evening, when the rendering in every department was truly admirable. The theatre was very fashionably filled.

MUSICAL AND THEATRICAL ON DITS.

DEATH OF DR. CROTCH.—One of England's most eminent musicians has been gathered to his fathers, namely, Dr. Crotch, who died on the 29th of December, at the residence of his son, the Rev. W. R. Crotch, master of the grammar school at Taunton, aged 72. At the very early age of three years he performed several pieces on the organ in a most extraordinary manner; some of the passages were produced by his knuckles tumbling over the keys. He possessed a most acute ear, and could name any note struck on the pianoforte without seeing it. In the course of time Crotch became a very profound theorist, and at the age of 22 (just fifty years ago) he was appointed Professor of Music in the University of Oxford, which conferred on him the degree of doctor of music. In 1822 Dr. Crotch was appointed principal of the Royal Academy of Music. He composed a vast number of pieces for the organ and pianoforte; and several very charming vocal pieces, among which was his fine ode for five voices, "Mona on Snowdon calls." He also composed the oratorio or "Palestine," and several didactic works, among which were his "Elements of Musical Composition" and "Thorough Bass," three volumes of various kinds of music of all nations, &c. The last time the worthy doctor performed in public was during the royal festival in Westminster Abbey in 1834, when he presided at the organ on the third day. Dr. Crotch was born at Norwich, in 1775; for some time past he resided at Taunton. Although his dissolution was not unexpected, and he was fully prepared for it, yet it was awfully sudden, for it took place while surrounded by the family at dinner.

The "Christmas and New Year's Polka" composed by G. Herbert Rodwell has already created *furor* among those who are amateurs of *La Danse*. It is really one of the most original and charming compositions of its *genre* with which we are acquainted.

OXFORD FESTIVAL.—A musical festival will take place at Oxford on the 4th, 5th, and 6th of July, under the direction of Sir Henry Bishop, Musical Bachelor, Oxon, who, it is expected, will succeed Dr. Crotch as Professor to the University.

Madame Dulcken gave two concerts at Norwich last week, which were extremely well attended, and her brilliant performances on the pianoforte elicited universal applause. Mr. John Parry gave some of his laughable effusions with his accustomed success, although suffering from a cold, which prevented a concert, announced at Peterborough, from taking place.

Sir Henry Bishop will shortly deliver a course of lectures on music at the Russell Institution, with vocal illustrations.

M. Jullien has disposed of his business in Regent-street to the firm of Cramer, Beale, and Co., we believe; for he found that it interfered too much with his grand opera at Drury Lane, and his numerous provincial tours.

Thalberg, the eminent pianist, will revisit this country in the spring, and make an extensive tour through the provinces.

MARIE TAGLIONI.—The Berlin papers are filled with the praises of this charming *danseuse*, who bids fair for the renown of her great relative and namesake. One of the journals of that city says:—"A new star in the horizon of the ballet has lately risen here in the person of the young Marie Taglioni, who had already won her first laurels at her Majesty's Theatre in London, but of whose real claims to so early a renown we had not the least idea. She has just appeared in a *ballo* entitled 'Théa,' in which the effect she produces is indescribable. Her dancing is absolute perfection, realizing the charms of lightness, ease, grace, and agility, to a degree hitherto without parallel, in the same person. Notwithstanding that the prices of admission have been raised, the theatre is crowded to overflowing every night, and the enthusiasm of the public continues without bounds."

At Verona, Verdi's new opera, "I Masnadieri," is in preparation for Mlle. Hayez, who has arrived there from Milan for the carnival, and is to *débüt* in the part composed for Jenny Lind at her Majesty's Theatre in London. The young cantatrice has left a host of admirers behind her at Milan, where "The Moda," a musical journal, in speaking of her last performance in that city, describes the effect of her singing and acting as follows, in the new opera of "Mortedo":—"When La Hayez appeared with that gentle and touching beauty which at once interests every heart, she was welcomed with a long and loud peal of applause, but when she disclosed the treasures of that magic voice, in the cavatina, replete with the most difficult yet exquisite *fiorture*, which she sang as she alone can sing, the transport of the public knew no bounds. In her style no singer we ever heard can be compared to Mlle. Hayez. A few days, and the syren will bid us farewell; our kindest good wishes accompany her, together with the liveliest hope that she may again ere long return among us."

NEW WAY OF POPPING THE QUESTION.—"But why don't you get married?" said a bouncing girl, with a laughing eye, to a smooth-faced, innocent-looking youth. "Well, I—" said the youth, stopping short with a gasp, and fixing his eyes on vacancy with a foolish and puzzled expression. "Well, go on," said the fair cross-questioner, almost imperceptibly inclining nearer to the young man. "Now just tell me right out, you what?" "Why, I—pshaw, I don't know." "You do, I say you do—now come, I want to know." "Oh, I can't tell you—" "I say you can. Why you know I'll never mention it, and you may tell me, of course, you know, for haven't I always been your friend?" "Well, you have: I know that," replied the beleaguered youth. "And I'm sure I always thought you liked me," went on the maiden in tender and mellow accents. "Oh, I do, upon my word—yes, indeed, I do, Maria," said the unsophisticated youth, very warmly, and he found that Maria had unconsciously placed her hand in his open palm. Then was a silence. "And then—well?" said Maria, dropping her eyes to the ground. "Eh! Oh—well," said John, dropping his eyes and Maria's hand at the same time. "I'm pretty sure you're in love with somebody, John, in fact," said Maria, assuming a tone of raillery. "I know you're in love, and, John, why don't you tell me all about it at once?" "Well—I—" "Well, I—oh you silly mortal, what is there to be afraid of?" "It aint because I am afraid of anything at all; and I'll—well now, Maria, I will tell you." "Well, now, John." "I—" "Eh?" "I—" "Yes." "I AM in love!"—now, don't tell; you wont, will you?" said John, violently seizing Maria by the hand, and looking in her face with the most imploring impression. "Why, of course, you know, John, I'll never breathe a word about it, you know I won't, don't you, John?" This was spoken in a mellow whisper, and the cherry lips of Maria were so near John's ear when she spoke, that, had he turned his head to look at her, there might have been a fearful collision. "Well, Maria," said John, "I've told you now, and so you shall know all about it. I have always thought a great deal of you, and—" "Yes, John." "And you don't know how long I've wanted to ask you—" "It's not too late now, John." "Well, Maria, do you think I'm too young to get married?" "Indeed, I do not, John, for everybody says that the sooner young people get married the better, when they are prudent and inclined to love each other." "That's just what I think; and now, Maria, I do wish to get married, and if you'll—" "Indeed I will, John, for you know I was partial to you, and I have said it so often behind your back." "Well I declare, I've all along thought you would object, and that's the reason I've been greatly afraid to ask you." "Object! No, I'll die first." "Well, then, I've one little favour to ask." "What is it, dear John? It's granted at once." "Is it? and thanks! Then, Maria, I want you to pop the question for me to Mary Sullivan, for—" "What? Eh? Do you love Mary Sullivan?" "Oh, indeed, I do with all my heart." "I always thought you a fool." "Eh?" "I say you're a fool, and you'd better go home; your mother wants you! Oh, you—you—stupid!" exclaimed the mortified Maria, in a shrill treble, and she gave poor John a slap on the cheek that sent him reeling. Unhappy Maria! "The course of true love never did run smooth."—*Buffalo (U. S.) Journal*.

SKETCH OF AN IRISH LANDLORD. BY LORD DUFFERIN.

An Irish landlord is unlike any other landlord under the sun. He lives in a peculiar atmosphere of his own. The daily conditions of his life and the occasional conditions of his death are totally dissimilar from those of other men. He is a complete genus of himself—an erratic body in the social system. He may be described as an individual who does not get rent; as a well-dressed gentleman, who may be shot with impunity, the legitimate cockshy of the immediate neighbourhood; a superficial index, by which to mark the geographical direction of the undercurrent of assassination; a cause of bewilderment to coroners, and of vague verdicts to distracted juries; a subject for newspaper paragraphs, and a startling text for leading articles. Such are the popular phenomena of Irish landlordhood.

MONODY ON THE DEATH OF MENDELSSOHN.

WRITTEN BY J. V. BARTHOLOMEW, ESQ., AUTHOR OF THE ENGLISH VERSION OF THE "ANTIGONE."
(Recited before the Court at Windsor Castle on Saturday Evening, January 1, 1848.)

Come, music-making Pan, from thine Arcadian meads;
Come with a cluster of thy deep-toned reeds,
Cull'd on the marge of Ladon's limpid stream:
Oh! bring them hither, bind them side by side,
And breathe in them thy sweetest, saddest theme!
Methinks it should be that which Echo sigh'd,
Plaining responsively
Thy strains of melody
When she, consenting thus, became thy bride.
Or let me rather hear the mournful lay
Attuned by thee on that unhappy day
When Death changed Syrinx to the sweet pipe
that sings
When Zephyr breathes, or fans it with his wings.
Repeat again that love-lorn dirge to me,
And I will sing with thee
A melancholy song for One who died—
Died in the splendour of his manhood's pride—
Died, undecayed by time—
Died, in his prime!
Tell Oberon, Titania, Puck the sprite,
And all the fays who danced that summer night,
Upon the flower-embroidered green,
Where Theseus woo'd his Amazonian Queen—
Tell great Apollo, Bacchus, and his choir,
He that re-strung the Sophoclean lyre
Of Oedipus, and sad Antigone—
Who beautified the solemn pomp of Athalie;
He who resung thy Druid's minstrelsy,
To charm the theme of their Walpurgis night—is dead.
Yes; he who blended his harmonious lays,
In wordless songs and Zion's hymn of praise,
To great Jehovah—
Pagan Pan hath fled.—
He hath vanish'd, like a vision of the night;
Thus fable fades in revelation's light;
Thus Baal's priests on Baal vainly call,
They and their God before Jehovah fall!
Alas! the bard who sang these themes is gone!
His lyre remains, but vacant is his throne:
Who now can strike its chords like Mendelssohn?
Oh! minstrel of Elijah and Saint Paul!
Where shall we find a genius to entwine
Cecilian harmonies profound as thine?
Where is thy mantle? didst thou let it fall
Upon that fatal day
When thou wast snatch'd away?
Or, didst thou only leave behind
The mighty emanations of thy mind?
Such as we sing this night by Her command
Who sways the far-famed sceptre of our land;
Whose presence here,
Attended by the fair, the brave, and great,
Graces these halls of Her ancestral state,
To greet the new-born year.

SUMS EXPENDED FOR RELIEF AND IMPROVEMENT IN IRELAND.—This account shows that the sum of £10,342,600 was voted by Parliament since August 1, 1846, for relief and improvement in Ireland. Of this sum, £7,816,552 has been expended as follows: £4,814,000 in labour relief; £1,676,000 for food relief and fever hospitals; £31,052 advanced to parties for land improvements, but applications have been received for £1,763,000, and loans have been sanctioned to the amount of £609,000; £339,000 has been expended in the formation of railroads, and £281,000 more has been appropriated, and will be expended by the 5th of July, 1848; £250,000 has been lost in commissariat operations, and donations to the amount of £19,000 have been made to relief committees by order of the Lord Lieutenant. The total amount of money which has yet to be expended is £2,016,448.

THE PARIS AND



Fig. 1.

2.

DESCRIPTION OF THE ENGRAVINGS.

Fig. 1. *Evening Costume*.—Robe of white cashmere; the skirt trimmed with two rows of deep fringe. The fringe is made of soft cashmerian wool, in various vivid hues, as red, blue, orange, green, &c., beautifully blended together, and producing a most gay and harmonious effect of colour. Each row of fringe has a double heading of gold passementerie set on in festoons. A plain corsage, surmounted by a row of the same fringe as that which trims the skirt, but of narrower width, headed with gold passementerie. An edging of Brussels lace stands up round the top of the corsage, forming, as it were, a small chemisette. The sleeves are short and plain, and are entirely covered by the fringe which falls over the corsage. The headdress consists of a small mauremsque turban, composed of white tulle sprigged with gold. This turban has a circular crown; around the head are three folds of tulle, with a band of gold between each. It is placed rather forward on the forehead, and raised at the back of the head, where it is finished by a long tassel composed of white silk and gold. The hair in flat bandeaux, brought over the ears. Short white kid gloves, and bracelets of fine wrought gold.

Fig. 2. *Ball Dress*.—Robe of poulx de soie glacé, the colour bright Islay green. An upper robe of gauze of the same colour, reaching a little below the knees, and finished at the bottom by a



Fig. 3.

brood hem. The upper robe is trimmed up each side with bouillonées of white tulle and bows of green satin ribbon. A plain corsage of the same material as the under robe, draped with white tulle. The sleeves, which are very long, descending nearly to the elbows, are formed of three bouillonées of tulle, confined by bows of green satin ribbon. Headdress, a small cap of gold or silver blonde, trimmed with pink therry velvet ribbon, edged with gold. This cap is of a novel and most becoming pattern, and is perfectly suitable even to a very young lady. It is of the round form, and under the border a puffing of the therry velvet ribbon above mentioned extends completely round the head, and terminates in a bow and long ends behind. The hair in flat bandeaux, turned above the ears. In front of the corsage a large emerald brooch, with three pendent drops. Short white kid gloves, and gold bracelets. A large Watteau fan, with mountings of wrought gold.

Fig. 4. *Promenade Dress*.—Bonnet of blue therry velvet, trimmed with a barbe of Brussels lace, intermingled with therry velvet ribbon. Mantelet of cinnamon-coloured velvet, trimmed with silk fringe. The sleeves of the mantelet are fixed to the back breadth. High dress of satin pekiné, trimmed up the front with bows of satin ribbon.

Fig. 5. *Carriage Dress*.—Drawn bonnet of maize-coloured satin, trimmed with therry velvet and maize-coloured blonde. Robe of violet-coloured

LONDON FASHIONS.



4.

5.

tin, trimmed with double rows of scalloping; the
allops of satin and velvet alternately, and bor-
dered with black edging. The sleeves demi-long
and open from the wrist to the elbow, with under-
sleeves of white muslin. Small collar of worked
muslin. Gloves of maize-coloured kid.

We have this week received from Paris a correct
drawing of a new style of hair-dressing recently
worn by the young princesses at the court balls at
the Tuileries. It was originally introduced by
Ormandin, the court hairdresser, and it is now so
much in favour in the higher circles that it has
fairly become what the fair Parisian leaders of
fashion term *la vogue*. Our engravings, Nos. 3
and 6, represent the front and back views of this
address, which is called *la coiffure à l'Orientale*.
The front hair is in waved bandeaux, and the back
hair is arranged in a number of small plaits, two
of which are brought forward and fastened at each
side of the face. Two white ostrich feathers are
fixed in such a direction as to wave on one side of
the head. One of the feathers is fastened quite at
the back of the head, and the fastening may be
concealed either by two small têtes de plume or
ornamental pins.

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON FASHION AND DRESS.

In the mode of arranging the hair, fashion does

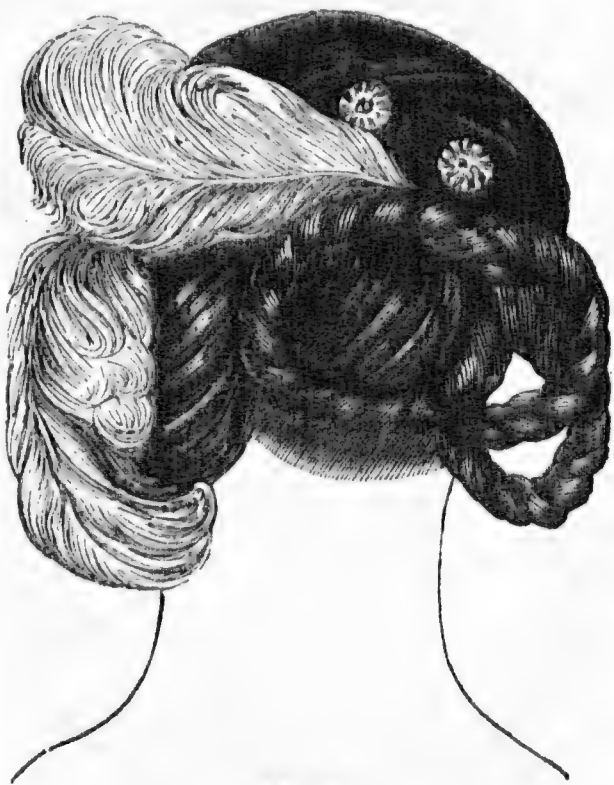


Fig. 6.

not at present prescribe any rules which preclude
the free exercise of individual taste. Waved bands,
fleet bands, and ringlets are almost all equally
fashionable; and there are various fancy styles of
hairdressing, of which we have occasionally given
engraved representations. As a general rule it
may be mentioned that the hair is worn very low
at the back part of the head; and flowers, feathers,
bows, or other ornaments are fixed in a correspond-
ing direction. Wreaths are mounted so that a very
narrow band of foliage passes over the forehead,
and full bunches of flowers are fixed on either side.
These bunches are placed very backward. The
most favourite flowers employed for wreaths are
blush roses intermingled with small green berries;
scarlet berries made of velvet, each separate berry
being mounted on wire so as to be moveable;
branches of acacia, together with a numerous
variety of fancy flowers, which are rendered
natural by the perfection of the florist's art; but of
all the novelties of the season the red velvet ber-
ries are decidedly the most beautiful.

Some exquisite ball-dresses have been made up
for the festivities of the present season. They are
of tarlatane, and are trimmed with wreaths of velvet
foliage. Dresses of gauze and tulle, sprigged with
silver, are also in great favour. Another splendid
article adapted to evening costume, though less
light and aerial than those just described, is the
Pompadour damask. We recently observed a most

beautiful dress of this material. The ground was white, and figured with large bouquets of variegated flowers, each bouquet being tied with a knot in gold embroidery. But to very light as well as to very rich textures a profusion of trimming is alike unsuited, and therefore flounces consisting of triple or quadruple rows of lace are exclusively reserved for dresses of satin or taffety. There are three colours which at present enjoy fashionable preference over all others: these are citron, maize, and a new and very vivid shade of rose called African pink. To these colours black lace flounces are usually adapted, but with paler tints white lace trimmings are considered most appropriate. Jupes of taffety are frequently trimmed with ruffles of the same material, set on in successive rows one above another.

In the make of walking dresses there is no particular change since our last bulletins. Embroidery still continues to be a favourite trimming. In cashmere and French merino the prevailing colours are dark blue and claret. These dresses are frequently embroidered in soutache; or the principal part of the pattern may be formed of velvet, and fixed by soutache. Sometimes the back of the corsage is ornamented with embroidery. Several splendid embroidered dresses have recently been made in Paris. One was of Islay green velvet; the corsage quite tight, and ornamented with embroidery. The front of the jupe was embroidered in a splendid arabesque pattern, wide at the bottom, and narrowing as it approached the waist. The sleeves were embroidered from the wrist to the elbow, and finished with lace cuffs. Another dress, from Paris, was made of satin à la Reine, and trimmed from the top of the corsage to the bottom of the skirt with passementerie set on in a lozenge pattern. At the junction of each lozenge there were placed three small fancy silk buttons. The sleeves, which were long and open below the elbow, to display the under sleeve, were also ornamented with fancy buttons.

Reps satiné, moire antique, and velours epingle are among the most favourite materials for evening dresses, which are made open on one or both sides; the open part being trimmed with a bouillonné of satin or of tulle and quilled ribbon. The corsage and sleeves may be trimmed with lace, or with blonde of the same colour as the dress. If the material be very thick and heavy, such as reps satiné or Pekin broché, the dress may be made with two jupes, the one much shorter than the other. The upper jupe may be open at each side and trimmed with lace or tulle; or a still more elegant style is to fasten the open parts by pins or buttons set with jewellery.

Time was when nothing could have been imagined more repugnant to good taste than the combination of pink and blue or of blue and green; now it is admitted that there is no incongruity in the union of these colours. A ribbon headdress may consist of pink and blue bows, and silk or satin may be glacé blue and green. All depends on the manner of blending these colours, which it would appear have by some unaccountable mistake been heretofore regarded as antipathies. A newly-introduced headdress, called the Cleopatra, is composed of bows of ribbon of a most beautiful description, figured with gold and silver, and edged on either side with network as fine as lace. The bows made of this ribbon are fixed at each side of the head, and two ends of unequal length, fringed with gold, descend nearly to the shoulder.

FOREIGN SUMMARY.

The French Cabinet is decidedly unfortunate in everything which touches the Swiss question. Hardly had it taken the determination to delay by one or two months more the recall of M. de Bois-le-Comte, than an official note, emanating from the Vorort, arrived on Wednesday at Paris, demanding in the most formal and pressing terms that this recall should take place immediately.

The *Modena Gazette* announces that the Duke, having been obliged to disperse his troops on different points, had applied to the Government of Mantua for a reinforcement of Austrian soldiers. A detachment of the latter entered Modena, and later a regiment of infantry and a squadron of cavalry, forming together 2000 men. A number of young Modenese had been arrested, and, amongst others, Messrs. Angeli, Mal-musi, and Generali.

The question of the evacuation of the city of Ferrara by the Austrians is settled. On the 23rd ult. the whole of the Austrian troops in the city were withdrawn into the citadel.

The Queen of Portugal has opened the Cortes with the usual preliminaries.

The Royal Mail Steam-packet Company's ship *Seyvern*, arrived at Southampton, brings the West India and Mexican mails. The *Seyvern* made a most extraordinary voyage, the quickest on record, occupying only thirteen days and a quarter from Bermuda. On the 17th of November there arrived at Vera Cruz from the city of Mexico (under General Harney) a train of

600 waggons, with a quantity of specie, and 1500 men, sick and wounded; amongst the latter was General Shields, who had distinguished himself so much in the late battles near Mexico. The members of the Mexican Congress determined to assemble in the city of Morelia, as at Queretaro they had not a safe place to deliberate with the requisite freedom. The road from Mexico presents a most complete scene of waste and desolation. At the approach of an enemy the inhabitants of the small villages abandon their houses and run to conceal themselves in the woods. Nearly all the churches have been turned into hospitals or stables for the troops, and the bells of all the churches at Guanajuata have been pulled down for the purpose of casting pieces of artillery. On the 30th of November a train of 700 waggons, with about 8000 men under Major-General Butler, left Vera Cruz.

The commercial news brought by the overland mail from India is unfavourable, as was to be expected. The political intelligence of most importance relates to the territories of the King of Oude and the Nizam. Lord Hardinge and the first-named potentate had met at Cawnpore. That wretched district is in a state of absolute anarchy. The Nizam and his Minister are at variance; the treasury is empty; and the prince's Arab mercenaries are plundering the inhabitants with impunity. Meanwhile the British Government, its hands tied by treaties, is impotent to restrain from outrage the childish and wayward despot whom it upholds on the throne. The Nizam has quitted his capital, declaring that he will not return till our resident consents to the removal of the prime minister; and the general impression is that this point will be conceded. From Seinde there is no intelligence to throw light either on the present or future of that country. A bold and judicious revision of the whole financial and commercial system of India is imperatively required. The news from China is exceedingly pacific in its character.

FAMILY MISCELLANIES.

BEEF.

BRISKET OF BEEF* A LA GARRICK.

BY M. ALEXIS SOYER,

Of the Reform Club.

This dish will, I am sure, be as popular with the English public as the celebrated tragedian and comedian whose name I have borrowed, even if he were now alive.

Procure a nice brisket of beef with as little fat as possible attached: if too much cut a little of it off, and detach the whole of the bones from it. Then make a pickle with 20lb. of salt, 1lb. of saltpetre, 4 cakes sal prunella, 2lb. of moist sugar, 2 cloves of garlic, with which rub the meat well, and leave it rather more than a week, rubbing and turning it every day; then drain and cut it into equal parts, placing one upon the other, mixing the fat and lean well: tie them together, and afterwards, in a clean cloth, put into a large stew-pan or stock-pot containing six gallons of water, and let simmer for eight hours. But, to ascertain correctly if done, run a trussing-needle into it, and if tender it is quite done. Then take it out, and let it remain ten minutes upon a dish to drain: have ready a large tin dish-cover 18 inches long, 12 wide, and deep in proportion. Place it upon a trivet, and put the beef into it, opening the cloth to lie smoothly in the cover, and with a fork arranging the meat, fat and lean together, all over the bottom. You have a common piece of board, half an inch in thickness, made to fit into the cover; place it upon the meat with half a hundred weight upon it, and let remain in a cold place until next morning. Then take off the weight and the board, pull the cloth gently at each angle, and when loose turn it over upon your dish. Take the cloth off gently. Garnish with sprigs of parsley, fresh watercresses, and small radishes (if in season) cut in thin strips crosswise.

Nothing can be nicer than this for a breakfast or luncheon. It will keep good a fortnight in winter; and as long as a week in the summer by putting it in a cold place. I have frequently made some in my kitchen at home, procuring a piece weighing 10 or 12lbs.; from the bones and trimmings of which I have also made very excellent soup, which last of course must be fresh. The pickling will answer to salt three or four other joints, as it will keep good nearly a month in summer and much longer in winter.

PORK.

Pork for roasting, according to the opinion of Monsieur Soyer, is best when six months old, Berkshire and Hampshire producing the finest qualities. The weight should be about 7lbs. In season from October to March. Of the best means of preparation for the table we shall speak on another occasion.

TO PREVENT SATIN SHOES, KID GLOVES, BLONDE, &c., BECOMING YELLOW.—When articles are laid by during a period of mourning they are apt to become yellow and discoloured. We find from experience that a mode of preventing this is to wrap

* The best Beef:—The Highland ox bred in Scotland, kept there until four years old, and fed twelve months in Norfolk.

them in blue paper, in preference to any other material.

HOW TO EXTINGUISH A FIRE.—A solution of five ounces of muriate of ammonia, in one gallon of water, will easily extinguish a large fire.

AMERICAN MODE OF PRESERVING APPLES, PEARS, &c.—Peel the apples or pears, then cut them into eighths, observing to extract the core, dry in a kiln until quite hard.

THE CHURCH.

ST. JAMES, WESTMINSTER.—The Rev. W. H. Brookfield has been appointed reader and evening preacher at Archbishop Tenison's chapel, in the room of Mr. Gaye, promoted to the rectory of St. Matthew's, Ipswich; and the Rev. T. F. Stooks has been presented to the incumbency of St. Luke's, Berwick-street, which Mr. Brookfield has vacated.

VACANT.—Feltham vicarage, Middlesex, diocese of London; £302, with residence; patroness, Mrs. Morris; vacant by death of Rev E. Vale.

THE ARMY.

PORTSMOUTH, Jan. 5.—The Java, freight-ship, 1200 tons, has been taken up, to convey the 1st battalion 76th Regiment, now in this garrison, to Corfu. The General Palmer, 531 tons, will leave Deptford on the 3rd instant, for the Isle of Wight, to convey a draught, 36th Foot, to Corfu. The 5th Foot embarked at Malta on the 27th of December last, in the Belleisle troop-ship for the West Indies.

THE NAVY.

Captain his Grace the Duke of Northumberland has contributed £10 towards liquidating the law expenses incurred by the Royal Naval Benevolent Society at the recent trial at Croydon.

Captain Lord A. Fitzclarence and Commander Crispin commissioned the royal yacht Victoria and Albert at Portsmouth on Saturday last. The marine detachment from the Portsmouth division also embarked, and a good many of her old hands were re-entered.

The Acheron steam surveying-vessel, Captain J. L. Stokes, has sailed for New Zealand.

The Cygnet, 6, Commander G. Kenyon, has sailed for the west coast of Africa, taking despatches for Commander Sir C. Hotham, K.C.B., letters, parcels, and supernumeraries for the squadron, and specie for public purposes.

LAW AND POLICE.

BURGLARY.

At the Central Criminal Court *J. Philipson*, alias *Wilson*, aged 23, and *G. Anderson*, alias *A. Lear*, were indicted for breaking into the dwelling-house of *W. O. Bright*, and stealing two dressing-cases, containing some valuable property belonging to Major General Fleming. The general occupied the upper portion of the house, No. 11, Baker-street, Portman-square, the landlord of which was Mr. Bright. About eight o'clock on the evening of the 17th of December one of the servants of the general, named *Mary Fitzsimons*, was going upstairs, and, on passing her master's bedroom her attention was attracted by a smell of lucifer-matches burning, and, in looking into the room, she saw a man, whom she distinctly recognised as the prisoner *Philipson*, and likewise heard the voice of a second man, and they both appeared to be engaged in packing up property for removal, the two dressing-cases being placed one upon another on the dressing-table. The witness, seeing what was going on, seized hold of the handle of the door and gave an alarm, upon which the two men rushed out of the room, knocked her down and kicked her, and ran down the staircase, leaving the property behind them. Mrs. Fleming, who was in the drawing-room, upon hearing the cries of her servant, came out, and at that moment the prisoner *Anderson* ran by her, and she thus had an opportunity of identifying him. *Philipson*, it appeared, was taken into custody upon the spot, but the other prisoner succeeded in getting away, and was not apprehended until several days afterwards, when Mrs. Fleming immediately recognised him as one of the robbers. The jury found both prisoners guilty, and evidence was then given that they had been previously convicted of felony.—The prisoner *Anderson* was then arraigned upon another indictment, charging him with stealing seven feather beds and other articles, the property of *Hugh Reilly*. The prosecutor is the owner of a furnished house, No. 36, Grosvenor-street, which was unoccupied at the time of the robbery, and no one was in charge of the premises. On the evening of the 2nd of November, a carman was employed by the prisoner to go to the house, and he and three other men proceeded deliberately to load it with feather beds, pictures, carpets, and other articles, and when the van was quite laden it was driven to the east end of the town, to the house of a shoemaker, who, however, refused to receive it, and eventually the police were called in, and the property taken possession of by them, the prisoner and his companions having in the meantime made their escape.—The jury returned a verdict of "Guilty."—The prisoners were sentenced to be transported, *Philipson* for seven and *Anderson* for ten years.

funded property to the amount of £400,000.

SURRENDER OF ABD-EL-KADER.

The despatch on the subject of this extraordinary event, from the Duke d'Aumale to the Minister of War, is the only important one. It is as follows:—

"Monsieur le Ministre,—A great event has just taken place. Abd-el-Kader is in our camp. Beaten by the Kabyls of Morocco, driven from the Moulouia plain by Muley-Abd-er-Rhaman's forces, abandoned by most of his followers, who had sought refuge on our territory, he had thrown himself into the Beni-Snassen's country, and was striving to take the road to the south, which the Emperor of Morocco had left free; but, surrounded in that direction by our cavalry, he has confided in the generosity of France, and has surrendered on condition of being sent to Alexandria or Saint John of Acre. * * * * Twenty Spahis, commanded by an intelligent and trustworthy officer, Lieutenant Ben Khouia, had been, on the evening of the 21st, on the first news arriving, sent in observation to the pass of Kerbous; reports of musketry soon denoted a combat in that direction; it was Abd-el-Kader, who was encountering our Spahis. General Lamoriciere, who, in the night, had made his column take arms, rapidly advanced with his cavalry. The Emir had in his favour darkness, and a difficult country with numerous passes unknown to our *éclaireurs*; he could still easily flee. But two of his horsemen, brought by Ben Khouia himself, soon came up, and announced to the general that he was ready to surrender, and that he only demanded to be conducted to Alexandria or St. John of Acre. The convention was immediately orally concluded, and soon after ratified in writing by General Lamoriciere. This very afternoon Abd-el-Kader has been received at the Sidi Brahim Marabout by Colonel Montauban, who was soon after joined by Generals Lamoriciere and Cavaignac—Sidi Brahim, the theatre of the Emir's last success, and which Providence seems to have pointed out to be the theatre of his last and most striking reverse, as a sort of expiation for the massacre of our unfortunate comrades! An hour after Abd-el-Kader was conducted to me at Nemours, whither I had arrived that very morning. I ratified the word pledged by General Lamoriciere, and firmly hope that the King's Government will also sanction it. I informed the Emir that I should embark him as early as tomorrow, with his family, for Oran; he submitted, but not without some emotion and repugnance."

The following are additional details of the Emir's surrender to the French:—

"After spending some hours in selling his horses and baggage, and selecting such of his people as were to follow him, he embarked in the Solon, which arrived at Oran at four in the morning on the 25th. A few hours after the Asmodée left Oran for France, with the Emir and ninety-two persons of his suite; but, before he left for ever the land of Africa, and amidst the deep emotion he could not fail to experience, the Emir wrote a letter of thanks to the Duke d'Aumale for all the respect paid him during his passage from Djemma-Ghazaouat to Oran. This was not the only mark of deference he paid to the French Prince in the few hours that elapsed since his capture; he sent him his celebrated black mare, often mentioned in the narratives of his adventurous life. The Asmodée had a very bad passage. All the Arab passengers were sick, and Abd-el-Kader suffered so much that he was scarcely able to quit his room. He appeared on the frigate's deck but for an hour the day after she left Oran. Colonel de Beaufort, the Duke d'Aumale's aide-de-camp, and M. Rousseau, interpreter to the army, have been commissioned to accompany Abd-el-Kader to France. Colonel Beaufort will probably return to Toulon, in order to accompany the Emir to Paris, or some other town of France that may be given him as a residence; for it does not seem likely that the French Government will permit him to end his days in a Mahometan country. There are many women and children in the Emir's suite. The Emir has also with him his mother, his three wives, and two sons, the eldest of which, Mahammed Ben Abd-el-Kader, is eight years of age, and has a most interesting countenance. We subjoin a letter addressed by the Duke d'Aumale to General Count d'Hautpoul, commanding the military division at Marseilles:—

"Mers-el-Kebir, Dec. 25.

"My dear General,—Abd-el-Kader has submitted to France. Surrounded by the Morocco troops and our cavalry, he could no longer save his deira, but he might still have reached the south with a few horse; he has decided on trusting in France's generosity. It is an immense result, for his presence amidst the tribes which still bear great attachment for him could still give us a vast deal of trouble. I arrived at Nemours on the morning of the 23rd, and left the place on the 24th, having on board with me the ex-Emir, his family, and some of his near relations. On arriving here this morning I luckily found the Asmodée in the roads, which I have ordered to convey to France the news of Abd-el-Kader's surrender and Abd-el-Kader himself. "Accept, my dear general, &c.,

"H. D'ORLEANS."

"Our English word, to build," says Horne Tooke, "is the Anglo-Saxon Byldan, to confirm, to establish, to make firm and sure and fast, to consolidate, to strengthen; and is applicable to all other things as well as to dwelling-places." In Germany the word retains its full meaning. How is it with us?



DEATH OF THE PRINCESS ADELAIDE.

The sister of Louis Philippe, EUGENE ADELAIDE LOUISE D'ORLEANS, or "Madame Adelaide," as her Royal Highness has been usually called, died at the Palace of the Tuileries at the close of last week.

The event will excite deep regret, not only in France but throughout Europe, for the esteem in which the illustrious personage whose death we record was held was universal. Her Royal Highness was in her seventy-first year, having been born on the 21st of August, 1777. The intelligence was as unexpected as it is painful, for, although it was announced some days ago that her Royal Highness was affected with the prevailing influenza, the attack was stated to be a slight one. It appears, indeed, that the illness of Madame Adelaide had not until the Thursday become so alarming as to preclude all hope of her recovery. Their Majesties the King and the Queen were incessant in their attentions to her Royal Highness during the whole of her indisposition; and when real danger was apparent they did not quit her bedside. On Thursday evening the whole of the Royal Family assembled round the illustrious patient, and manifested by their deep emotion the fervent attachment, amounting almost to adoration, that they felt for her. The curé of St. Roch was sent for about midnight to administer religious succour in the solemn hour between sublunary life and eternity, and soon afterwards the princess breathed her last. The death of her Royal Highness Madame Adelaide will leave a void in the Royal Family for which no equivalent can be found. She was not merely the affectionate and beloved sister of the King, his friend, his companion, and his solacer under the many trials which he has experienced, but also a sister to the Queen in every respect, as much as if the same ties of blood had united her to her Majesty as to her royal husband. Nor will their Majesties, who loved their sister and sister-in-law with all the warmth inspired by a knowledge of her attachment and esteem for her virtues, have less cause to regret this sad event than the other branches of the Royal Family. The children and grandchildren of the King, and the Princesses who, by marriage, become part of the Royal Family, were constant objects of affection and solicitude with Madame Adelaide, whose character was of a kind to command at once love and respect from the domestic circle. She was religious without bigotry, and her serious duties were always characterised by a benevolence as cheerful as it was expansive. And, beyond the domestic circle, how many thousands can testify to the unwearied kindness of this amiable princess, whose adversities had made her acquainted with calamity only to inspire her with the desire—when brighter days shone upon her—to administer to the wants and necessities of her suffering fellow-creatures. Unostentatious as were the acts of benevolence of Madame Adelaide, it was impossible for her to conceal them all, and volumes could be filled with instances of her known charities; but the good acts that she did in secret

far surpassed in number those which have reached the knowledge of the public. Her reward during life was in her own conscience; that of her memory will be in the blessings of the thousands whom she has succoured.

In consequence of this lamentable event, all the receptions and other Court ceremonies for the new year have been countermanded.

Both the peers and deputies offered, through their presidents, their condolence to the Royal Family. The *Débats* states:—

"The President of the Chamber of Deputies, addressing his Majesty, merely said, in trembling accents, 'Sire, we do not come to trouble your grief by words, but to associate our grief with yours, and to bring you the lively sympathies of the country.' The King wept, and the tears choked his voice. The deputies who were close to him could only catch these broken phrases:—'I had hoped tomorrow to have had to thank the Chamber for its reception—That would have been sweet to my heart—I feel that I am giving way to my sorrow—It is very bitter—I am touched to the heart by the testimony of your sympathy, and at seeing the Chamber so numerous around me.' All the Ministers were present at this reception. On its conclusion his Majesty, accompanied by the Queen and the Royal Family, then retired to the private apartments."

The body of the Princess Adelaide was embalmed, and lay in state in a *chapelle ardente* at the Palace of the Tuileries.

It is said that, by her will, her Royal Highness Madame the Princess Adelaide leaves her forests of Crécy and Armainvilliers to the Duke de Nemours; the forest of Arc-en-Barrois to the Prince de Joinville; and her magnificent estate of Randan, with the château enlarged and embellished by her, to the Duke de Montpensier. The property of the Princess represents £70,000 per annum.

Madame de Genlis, who, as is known, was the governess of the King and Madame Adelaide, speaks as follows of the latter in her "*Leçons d'une Gouvernante à ses Elèves*," which were published in 1791:—

"I can say with truth that I never knew a single defect in Mademoiselle d'Orleans. She had, naturally, a lively piety and every virtue. She committed faults, but, I repeat, she had no defect, that is to say, no bad inclination, no bad dominating quality. I have no interest of self-love in admitting this truth, for I should have had much greater merit in having well educated her if nature had not given her such a perfect character. She had mental power, and that power resembled greatly that of her brother. It had particularly the qualities of *finesse* and *à propos*, which, united to virtue, to reason, and to beauty, made her a person as amiable as she is affectionate in the intimate relations of life."

The Vice-Chancellor and the heads of houses in the University of Oxford have determined on the adoption of very stringent measures to check the extravagant expenditure on the part of the undergraduates.

FLOOR-CLOTH Warehouse, 253, Strand,
near Temple-bar (established 1815).—JOHN WILSON
begs respectfully to solicit public attention to his present
Stock of seasoned Floor-cloth, which for soundness of quality
and variety of pattern cannot be surpassed, and which he
offers at the very lowest price at which the best article can
be manufactured. Floor-cloth for exportation.

HOUSEHOLD Fuel in Blocks, better and
more Economical than the Best Coals, only 28s. per
Ton.—The PATENT FUEL COMPANY deliver their much-
approved HOUSEHOLD FUEL within four miles of their
Deptford Works, or their Depot, Shot Tower Wharf, Commer-
cial-road, Lambeth, at 28s. per Ton, for Cash. This Fuel is
more economical than the best Coals, and only requires a trial
to convince all. Orders to be sent to the Secretary, at the
Company's offices, 15, St. Mary-axe; or to Mr. WALSTAN, at
the Depot, Shot Tower Wharf, Commercial-road, Lambeth.
To be had of all Oilmen, by the block.
WM. NICHOLAS DE MATTOS, Secretary.

CABINET Furniture, Carpets, Bedding,
UPHOLSTERY, &c.—The GREAT WESTERN FUR-
NITURE BAZAAR, 30, 31, 32, and 99, Crawford-street,
Marylebone, INO. DENT and CO., Proprietors. An inspection
is respectfully solicited of actually the largest stock of
furnishing requisites in London, the whole warranted, and
price marked in plain figures, whereby parties can make their
own estimates and a selection at once of the whole of the
articles suitable for any class of house. Any article pur-
chased and not approved of will be exchanged, it being their
firm resolve to conduct their business on strictly honourable
principles. Second-hand Furniture of every description con-
stantly on sale.—N.B. No connection with any shop or place
called "Furniture Bazaar."

ECONOMY! Economy! — Stephens' Dyes
for STAINING WOOD, as a SUBSTITUTE for PAINT,
for Decorating Churches, large Public Rooms, and Theatres,
as well as Private Dwellings. When economy in expenditure
of material and time is of importance, these Dyes will be found
of the greatest advantage, as they give a rich colour to plain
woods, while they reflect all the beauty of the natural grain-
ing, which is so superior to imitations by art, and, at the same
time, avoid the disagreeable smell and deleterious conse-
quences of paint. The Dyes, or Stains, are prepared and sold
by HENRY STEPHENS, 54, Stamford-street, Blackfriars-
road, London, in bottles of 6d. and 1s. each, and at 10s. per
gallon. The Oak Colour may be obtained in powder at 8s.
per lb., which dissolves in water to form the liquid, and 1 lb.
will make one gallon of stain.—N.B. The trade supplied.

REPERTORIUM and Medical Hall, estab-
lished A.D. 1790.—COULSON'S CAMPHOR LINI-
MENT, recommended by the Faculty, has been proved by
the experience of more than fifty years to be the most extra-
ordinary and speedy remedy ever discovered for Rheumatism,
Rheumatic Gout, Chilblains, Tic Douloureux, Lumbago, Scia-
tica, Bruises, and Sprains; also for Spasms, Rickets, and
Hooping-Cough. It is used by many of the nobility and
gentry; and original Testimonials of its efficacy may be seen
at the Repertorium. Prepared only by JOHN WRIGHT
and CO., Chemists, 14, Edward-street, Portman-square, London.
Sold in bottles at 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 7s. 6d., and 13s. 6d.
each; and in cases containing half-a-dozen 2s. 9d. ones, at
15s. 6d. each. Wholesale Agents—Messrs. Barclay and Sons,
London; and may be obtained, retail (by order), of all
Chemists throughout the United Kingdom.

PURE Castor Oil. Administered by means
of the PATENT CAPSULES.
This valuable Medicine can now be taken by persons of
delicate habits without their experiencing that nausea which
is so often an obstacle to its being administered at all. A
small quantity of the Castor Oil is enclosed in a flexible capsule
or envelope, formed of thin membrane. One, two, or more
of these Capsules constitute a dose, according to age and
other circumstances. They are swallowed without any diffi-
culty, and are wholly tasteless. Other medicines of a nauseous
kind are equally capable of being thus pleasantly taken when
enclosed in the membranous Capsule. These Capsules may
now be had of Evans and Lescher, Patentees, London; and of
John Bell, Squire, Sanger, Oxford-street; Waugh, Regent-
street; Dinnesford, New Bond-street; Butler, Lucas, Jackson,
Cheapside; Johnston, Cornhill; Stamper, Leadenhall-street;
Baldon, 73, Princes-street, Edinburgh; and of all chemists
and medicine venders throughout the kingdom.
* * Ask for the Patent Flexible Capsules.

FOR Dunn's fine Argand Lamp Oil no
alteration of lamps or glasses is required. The high
price of sperm oil has nearly caused the elegant table and
other lamps made on the Argand principle to be laid aside.
The Argand Lamp Oil is confidently offered to the public as
equal to sperm oil; it burns brilliantly, without smoke
or smell, does not obstruct the tubes of the lamps so much
as the best sperm oil, with the advantage that it will not
chill with the cold; it also consumes much slower than
sperm or other oils, consequently it is not more than half
the expense of sperm oil, and for solar lamps has been
proved by experience to be cheaper than the common oil,
without the offensive smell; also for the French fountain
lamps, where purity is so essential. Half a gallon or up-
wards will be delivered five miles, as a trial of the advantage
and economy of using the Argand Lamp Oil. Cash price
4s. 6d. per gallon.
Sold by John Dunn and Co., Oil Merchants, 59, Cannon-
street, City.
N.B. From the great satisfaction this oil has given during
the last eight years, J. Dunn and Co. are anxious to assure
the public it is only to be obtained at their warehouse, as
above, as the same name has been assumed for oils of a
widely different character.

SCIENCE WITH PRACTICE.
HARRISON'S Rat and Mouse Destroying
Pills need only a trial to prove this invention the most
complete application of science to the removal of a universal
nuisance ever offered to the public. It is totally devoid of
Danger to Human Life, but of unerring certainty in causing
death to the vermin, which greedily devour it in preference to
food. The amount of patronage, sale, and success, wholly
unprecedented, which this preparation has met with, is a
convincing proof of its capabilities fully and safely to supply
a national desideratum long felt and acknowledged.
Prepared by G. H. Woolley, manufacturing chemist, Gar-
briel's-hill, Maidstone; and sold by all wholesale and retail
chemists in town and country, in 6d., 1s., and 5s. boxes.—
London Depot, 159, Aldersgate-street.

GINGER WINES.
EDWARDS' celebrated Old Ginger Wine,
highly recommended for its purity, strength, and excel-
lent stomachic qualities, 18s. per dozen. Observe: To pre-
vent imposition each bottle is capsuled, and the cork branded.
To be had of most dealers, and of the manufacturer, JOHN
EDWARDS, 39, Holborn-hill, London.

SASSAFRAS Chocolate for Invalids.—By
her Majesty's Letters Patent.—Dr. DE LA MOTTE'S
nutritive, health-restoring AROMATIC CHOCOLATE, pre-
pared from the nuts of the Sassafras tree, and sold in one-
pound packets, by the Patentee, 12, Southampton-street,
Strand. This Chocolate will be found to recruit the nervous
system and exhausted strength more rapidly than any fari-
naceous substances, or any animal or vegetable jellies; and
invalids will best consult their own interests by steadily per-
severing in its use.
To be had of all respectable Chemists and Druggists.

OU-KIEOU-MOU and Gin-Seng Plant.—
Important CHINESE DISCOVERY.—Established 1821.
—Above remedies cure radically, without confinement, by
their gentle, solving and tonic virtues, Gout, Consumption,
Indigestion, Spasms, Hysterics, Nervous Debility, &c., how-
ever long standing, and Piles and Prolapsus without caustic
or use of the knife. The Proprietors offer instant relief, and
guarantee a perfect recovery. By mildly acting on the system,
they impart to the features a healthy bloom, and remove
pimples and other cutaneous eruptions.
Apply from Twelve to Six, or by letter, to Messrs. LAW-
RENCE, Surgeons, 119, Jermyn-street, Regent-street, for the
Cordial Balm of Gin-Seng and Ou-kieou-mou. Sold in bottles
at 11s., 22s., and 33s. each.
A work is now in the press.

LIQUID Enamel.—The Liquid Enamel, for
STOPPING DECAYED TEETH without pain, is a
combination of those substances of which, according to the
most recent analysis, the NATURAL TEETH are composed,
and its successful application for many years by Mons.
DE BERRI, the inventor, proves it unrivalled for its efficacy
in restoring decayed teeth, and preventing toothache.
Artificial teeth, on a new and infallible principle, supplied by
Mons. De Berri, who also REMODELS OLD SETS; and
those persons who already wear artificial teeth, but wish to
avail themselves of the most recent improvements, can have
a new set constructed, and a liberal allowance will be made
for those already in use. TERMS AS IN PARIS, where the
charges are considerably lower than in England.—29, Percy-
street, Rathbone-place, Oxford-street.—At home from ten
till six.

MR. CLARKE'S Tincture for instanta-
neously curing the TOOTHACHE, price 2s. 9d. Also,
Mr. CLARKE'S LIQUID SUCCEDANUM, for persons
stopping their own Teeth without turning them black, price
2s. 9d. Also his LOTION for Strengthening and Purifying
the Gums, and creating a beautifully sweet Breath, price 2s. 9d.
Any of the above articles can be sent by post on receipt of a
post-office order to JOHN CLARKE, Surgeon-Dentist, 24,
Harley-street, Cavendish-square. A single tooth to a com-
plete set fitted without pain on his new system, which has
procured him the approbation of Sir James Clarke, Bart., and
Dr. Locock.

TEETH.—Mr. Edw. Lukyn, Dentist, 35,
New Broad-street, City, formerly with Mr. Thomas
Bell, invites attention to his beautiful, simple, and pain-
less method of supplying Artificial Teeth, perfect in mastic-
tion, correct in speech, are indetectable, restore the features,
do not discolour, and free from all unpleasantness. So con-
fident is E. Lukyn of success, that he undertakes cases, how-
ever intricate, even where others have failed, allowing a fair
trial. Forceps used in extracting, Gold in stopping, the only
pure and faithful remedy. Teeth cleaned without acids, and
all operations pertaining to Dental Surgery carefully and suc-
cessfully performed.—Read E. Lukyn's Treatise on the Teeth,
a safeguard against imposition, obtained gratis at his resi-
dence, or through post on receipt of eight stamps.

COCKLE'S Compound Antibilious and
FAMILY APERIENT PILLS.
"In loss of health, the joys of life take wing,
Nor rank—nor wealth—their wonted pleasures bring;
But e'en the sharpest of our sickened hours,
May yet be soothed by Physic's healing powers."

To relieve the digestive organs from oppression—to allay
spasm—to strengthen the stomach—to restore the liver to its
regular and healthy action—and to tranquillize the nervous
system by removing the various sources of irritation, Mr.
COCKLE'S PILLS stand pre-eminent.
Observe.—The genuine have the words "James Cockle,
Apothecary," engraved in white letters on the Government
stamp.

THE Reputation of Holloway's Pills and
Ointment in the Cure of Rheumatism.—In the West
Indies, where this excruciating complaint is very prevalent,
and the severity of the disease is much increased by the
nature of the employment of the inhabitants, no remedy has
been tried with such excellent results as Holloway's Oint-
ment and Pills. All persons afflicted with rheumatism should
have immediate recourse to these invaluable medicines,
which are so certain and safe in their effects. They are also
equally efficacious (frequently when every other remedy has
failed) in the cure of all descriptions of wens, tumours, un-
natural enlargement, and glandular swellings, as likewise
contractions and stiff joints.
Sold by all druggists, and at Professor Holloway's establish-
ment, 244, Strand, London.

FOR Purifying the Blood and Strengthening
the Digestive Organs, FRENCH'S SARSAPARILLA
and CHAMOMILE, a genuine fluid extract of these well-
known valuable medicines, suited for either sex, and a certain
cure in all cases of indigestion, loss of appetite, dimness of
sight, fainting fits, wasting flesh, languor, skin diseases,
rheumatic and nervous affections, and all impurities of the
blood brought on by too sedentary a life in unhealthy climates,
or other causes. However debilitated the system, or deep-
rooted the disease, by the diligent use of this purifying medicine
the energies of the whole nervous system will be augmented,
a more powerful, healthy action of every faculty produced,
feebleness and all the deplorable symptoms of disease will
vanish, and strength and health be restored to the afflicted.
Prepared only by W. A. French, 309, High Holborn, two
doors west of Chancery-lane, price 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., and 22s.

LAMPS, Chandeliers, &c.—J. Evans and
Co. respectfully call the attention of purchasers to their
extensive stock of the above, which they have just completed
for the present season. It will be found to contain all the
novelties in candle-lamps, and at very reduced prices. Also
improved camphine, argand, solar, and gas lamps, and chan-
deliers; all warranted of best manufacture, and of the most
recherché designs, in glass, or-molu, bronze, &c.—33, King
William-street, facing the Monument, London-bridge.

IMPORTANT to Ladies wishing to pre-
serve the Hair of a Relative or Friend.—In consequence
of the objection made by Ladies to entrust Jewellers or per-
sons not artists, DEWDNEY begs to state that he is a
WORKING ARTIST, and that Hair entrusted to him does
not leave his possession until made and returned in the form
desired. He also makes, in a superior style, Bracelets,
Guards, Rings, Devices of Feathers, Flowers, and every
description of Souvenir, at much less cost, as the following
will prove:—An elegant Hair and Gold Ring made and
sent free to any part of the kingdom for 3s. 6d.; fine Guard
ditto, 5s. 6d.—Mr. G. DEWDNEY, Artist in Hair, 172, Fen-
church-street, London.

B. LEE, Artist in Hair, 41, Rathbone-
place, respectfully invites attention to his new-invented
secure HAIR BRACELETS, CHAINS, RINGS, in an im-
mense variety of new, elegant, and recherché patterns,
mounted in fine gold, and in the most fashionable style.
Every article manufactured upon the premises, and under his
direct care and superintendence; thereby securing to all who
entrust their own hair, or the memorials of their departed
friends, the certainty of having the same returned to them,
specially executed with most superior workmanship, and
charges strictly moderate. Patterns sent to all parts of
England.

KEATING'S Cough Lozenges.—
Old Kent-road, Oct., 1847.
Sir,—Will you have the kindness to send me as soon as
possible a 2s. 9d. tin of KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES.
I have had a 1s. 1d. box, and have found them very valuable
in giving a clearness to the voice, to which I have been a
stranger for some time. No singer or public speaker should
be without them; they assist the voice materially. I send
3s. 3d. Post Office stamps; you can send them by the Parcel
Delivery Company. Please to let me have them as soon as
possible.
I remain yours, &c.,
F. CUNNINGHAM.
To Mr. T. Keating.
Prepared and sold in Boxes, 1s. 1d., and Tins, 2s. 9d.,
4s. 6d., and 10s. 6d. each, by Thomas Keating, Chemist, &c.,
No. 79, St. Paul's-churchyard, London.

BY Royal Letters Patent.—Dr. SIBLY'S
REANIMATING SOLAR TINCTURE is strongly
recommended as the most pleasant, safe, and efficacious
medicine ever offered to the public. Its warm and renovating
qualities render it invaluable in all cases of debility, con-
sumption, nervous and rheumatic complaints, spasms, indi-
gestion, lowness of spirits, and all those distressing affec-
tions which harass the weak, sedentary, and delicate; re-
storing the sufferer to health and strength in a comparatively
short period. It requires only a trial to convince the most
sceptical of its restorative and beneficial qualities.
Prepared and sold by J. R. Saffell, 34, Newington-crescent,
Kennington-road, in bottles at 6s., 7s. 6d., and 11s. each;
and in family bottles (by which there is a considerable saving),
at 22s. each.—Also Dr. Sibly's Lunar Tincture, for complaints
incident to the female sex, in bottles at 4s. 6d. and 10s. 6d.
each. Wholesale Agents, Barclay and Sons, 95, Farringdon-
street, London; and sold retail by all medicine venders
throughout the kingdom.

PURE NERVOUS OR MENTAL COMPLAINTS CURED
ONLY BY THE REV. DR. WILLIS MOSELEY.

PURE Nervous or Mental Complaints were
never cured by any with certainty till Dr. Willis Moseley
cured himself, and he is the only person now who can cure
Mental Disease, as certainly as bodily are cured by other
persons. Dr. W. M. has been in the habit of doing this for
thirty years, and out of 15,000 applicants, including 25 Phy-
sicians and Surgeons, Nobles, Noblesses, M.P.'s, Admirals,
Generals, Barristers, Clergymen, Tradesmen, &c., in the last
15 years, knows not twenty uncured, who have followed his
advice. Depression of spirits, inquietude, sleeplessness, in-
voluntary blushing, dislike to society, unfitsness for study, loss
of memory, delusions, vertigo, blood to the head, exhaus-
tion, melancholy, groundless fears, indecision, wretchedness,
thoughts of self-destruction, and insanity itself, are most
speedily removed by the extra means of cure at his house, and
with no less certainty, but not so soon at their own. Means
of cure sent to all parts.
A NEW PAMPHLET for NOTHING, with cases, testimo-
nials, symptoms, cures, &c., will be sent to any address, and
franked home, if one stamp is enclosed; and also his
TWELVE CHAPTERS, called by Professor Savage, surgeon,
"The best book on Nervousness," if 16 stamps are sent.
At home from 11 to 3.—18, Bloomsbury-street, Bedford-
square.

WHISKERS, Mustachios, and Eyebrows,
produced in a few weeks.—All persons who are bald
or otherwise deficient of Nature's adornment—a natural
supply of hair—should without delay obtain a bottle of the ARO-
MATIC REGENERATOR, an essential spirit drawn from
aromatic herbs and flowers. This delightful perfume has been
in use amongst the nobility and gentry upwards of twelve
years, and medical gentlemen declare it to be the only specific
that will cure that disagreeable disease, porrigo decalvans
(being patches of baldness). It also cures headache in a few
minutes, and, when used on the heads of children, its cooling
influence is such as to keep off convulsions. When used by
adults, it will prevent fainting, and the hair becomes luxuriant,
and curly, keeping and bringing it to its natural colour to ex-
treme old age. Remember, oils have been tried for many
years without producing a new growth of hair, therefore they
are useless. This wonder of the age, being the only specific,
that will produce a new growth, is a pamphlet full of
Sold in triangular bottles, enclosed in a pamphlet full of
genuine testimonials, at 4s., 7s., and 11s. each, Government
stamp included. It can be had of all chemists, druggists,
and perfumers. If through the Post-office, send money-orders
directed to William Grimstone, Herbarry, Highgate, near Lon-
don. The 11s. contains four of the 4s. size, and will cost
through the post 12s. tin case included. The pamphlet sold
at a penny each; two postage stamps includes postage. A
few wholesale district agents in the country can be appointed
by the inventor, WILLIAM GRIMSTONE, in those towns
where there is not already one appointed.

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IN A FEW DAYS WILL BE READY FOR DELIVERY,

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LITERATURE, REVIEWS, THE DRAMA, AND TABLE TALK,

Carefully Edited, so as to admit of being placed in the hands of

THE YOUNGEST BRANCHES OF A FAMILY.

The Volume is beautifully Embellished with upwards of Four Hundred Engravings, from Designs by the First Artists.

N.B.—A FEW COPIES OF VOL. I. ARE YET ON SALE.

OFFICE, 294, STRAND.—SOLD BY ALL BOOKSELLERS AND NEWSMEN.

THE Ladies' Paletot, introduced by Messrs.

J. and J. HOLMES, has received the most distinguished and general patronage; its elegance and simplicity, combined with its great novelty, have rendered it the perfection of the season. They also claim particular attention to their vast collection of India, French, and British Shawls, for which their house has long been pre-eminently noted. Foreign and British Shawl Emporium, 171, 173, and 175, Regent-street.

A THOUSAND Ball Dresses, 14s. 9d.

EACH, HALF PRICE.—These very elegant dresses, which have realized double the price, still command the attention of the nobility and gentry. SEWELL and CO. will offer Two other Lots, in perfect taste; 250 richly worked in cerise and ponceau, 13s. 6d., the usual price being 26s.; about 300 white robes, richly worked in front, with stomacher and cuffs, 12s. 9d. This ball dress is quite recherché. Several cases of Paris embroideries and novelties.—Compton House, Frith-street and Compton-street, Soho.

ELEGANT Satin and Velvet Bonnets,

from 18s.—Mrs. BARNARD, Court Milliner and Dress-maker, 124, Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, in returning thanks to the Nobility and Gentry for the patronage and support with which she has been favoured, begs to announce she has now ready a variety of fashionable Drawn Silk and Glacé Bonnets, which have been selected from the first Paris houses, suited to the present season. Morning Caps, from 4s. 6d.; Evening ditto, 6s. 6d.—Mrs. B. pays particular attention to Country orders.

MOURNING.—Large Failure.—The first

House in the Kingdom.—R. HOOPER having purchased of the trustees, at a tremendous discount, the entire Stock of Mr. C. Bond, of Oxford-street, wholesale Mourning Warehouseman, he is enabled to offer double-width patent Crape at 14d.; and six-quarter patent Crape, the widest width made, 2s. 6d.; Orleans, 7d.; French twilled, good quality, 15d.; and a beautiful Paramatta, 1s. 9d.; Millinery, Mantles, &c., equally under their real value; Muslin and Tartan Caps, from 1s. to 4s. 6d.—Address, 52, Oxford-street. MADAME TREACHER'S Bankrupt new stock of Bonnets, Caps, Mantles, Embroideries, &c., Selling off at HOOPER'S, 52, Oxford-street.

TWO Large Drapery Stocks Now Selling

AT MORRISH AND CO'S, LINWOOD HOUSE, LEICESTER-SQUARE. The Stock of MR. W. R. GRIMWOOD, 47, CRANBOURNE-STREET, and the remaining Portion of the BANKRUPT STOCK Of J. and T. ROBERTSON, LEEDS. The Stock of Mr. W. R. GRIMWOOD consists principally of MOURNING GOODS, of the most superior fabric and sterling character, for which he had become so justly celebrated. This has been purchased at 75 per cent. less than cost, and will be sold at corresponding prices. The remaining portion of the Bankrupt Stock of J. and T. ROBERTSON, LEEDS, contains some TREMENDOUS BARGAINS in Silks, Shawls, Furs, Cloaks, Blankets, Linens, Flannels, Ribbons, Hosiery, Gloves, &c. &c.; and, as the whole must be cleared in a few weeks, they have been marked accordingly. Observe! F. E. MORRISH and CO., Linwood House, Leicester-square.

PARIS Stays at La Reine des Fleurs, 27,

Ludgate-street. Also, a good choice of English ditto, commencing at 5s. 6d. The Stock of Velvet and Silk Bonnets, &c., for the season, are offered at an unusually low price. Also, a new discovery in Hair Dye, safe and infallible, at 5s. per box, with instructions for use.

LADIES' Morning Wrappers, 5s. 6d. each!

fashionably made, and colours guaranteed.—The Manufacturer begs leave to call the attention of the Public to a general Stock of Goods connected with the BABY-LINEN and OUTFITTING TRADES. At the request of Ladies, Catalogues may be forwarded on receipt of a postage stamp. List No. 1 describes articles adapted for Infants, with quotations of prices, including Long Scotch Robes, from 3s. to 3 guineas each.—Nos. 2 and 3 consist of goods necessary for Young Ladies and Gentlemen from two to eight years, including a quantity of Long-Cloth Drawers, neatly made, at 6s. 6d. the dozen.—Nos. 4 and 5 comprise Under-clothing for Ladies and Gentlemen, adapted for either hot or cold climates. Parents who prefer seeing their Children's Dresses fitted on prior to purchasing, can select from a stock of Frocks and Pelisses, which number upwards of one thousand, commanding all the best and newest designs.

At DOBSON'S Baby-Linen and Outfitting Warehouse, 127, High-street, Borough. Ladies' Flannel Gowns, 10s. 6d., 12s. 6d., 14s. 6d., &c. N.B. Orders executed with neatness and punctuality.

GENTS and YOUTHS' SHIRTS!!

BOYS' LONG CLOTH, linen fronts, &c., 1s. 9d., 2s., and 2s. 3d. each. YOUTHS' LONG CLOTH, linen fronts, &c., 2s., 2s. 3d., 2s. 6d., and upwards. GENTS' LONG CLOTH, linen fronts, &c., 3s., 3s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 5s. 9d. each. DITTO, all linen, "guaranteed," 5s. 6d., 6s. 6d., 7s. 6d., and so on.

Warranted well made, and a perfectly easy fit. BOYS' STOUT CALICO NIGHT SHIRTS, 1s. 2d., 1s. 4d., and 1s. 6d. each.

YOUTHS' DITTO, ditto, 1s. 4d., 1s. 6d., 1s. 8d., &c. GENTS' DITTO, 2s., 2s. 6d., and upwards. Also, UNDER-CLOTHING and OUTFITS of every description.

Catalogues will be sent on receipt of a postage stamp. JAMES DOBSON, Professed Shirt Maker, 127, High-street, Borough.

N.B.—Ladies and Children's Under-Clothing of the most approved patterns, extremely cheap.

CROCHET FOR THE LADIES.

LADIES are requested to try Clarkson's celebrated SIX-CORD PATENT INDIARUBBER THREAD, warranted the best article ever made, either for Sewing, Crochet, Knitting, or Netting. A single trial will prove its merits. It is patronised by the Authors of the following Knitting and Crochet Books, and may be had of the most respectable Drapers, Haberdashers, and Berlin Wool Depôts in the kingdom:—

Madame Mendheim's German Crochet Book. Mrs. Hope's Twelve Crochet Edgings, just published. Mrs. Jackson's Crochet Book, just published. Miss Pilley's Crochet Book, just published. The Brighton Knitting Book, just published. The Brighton D'Oyley Book, just published. Mrs. Gore's Brighton Lace Collar Book, and Miss Hughes's Autumnal Offering; or, Gems for 1848. Sold, Wholesale, by Messrs. Stone and Bryer, King William-street; Messrs. Block and Sons; Messrs. Fandel and Phillips; and Messrs. Hutton and Co., Newgate-street, London; and by the proprietor, M. CLARKSON, Cotton Spinner, Friars Mill, Leicester.

THEATRE ROYAL DRURY LANE.—

GRAND OPERA.

First Night of LINDA OF CHAMOUNY.

On MONDAY, JAN. 10, her Majesty's Servants will perform, for the first time, Donizetti's Opera entitled LINDA OF CHAMOUNY.

The principal characters will be sustained by Mr. J. Lea, his first appearance on the English stage; Mr. Gregg, his first appearance on the English stage; Mr. Santiago; Miss Miran; and Mrs. J. Lea, her first appearance on the English stage. After which the new Christmas Pantomime, called FRIAR RUSH; or, HARLEQUIN AND KING GOLD.

On TUESDAY, THE BRIDE OF LAMMERMOOR.—Principal characters by Madame Dorus Gras, Mr. Reeves, Mr. Whitworth, and Mr. Weiss; and the Pantomime.

WEIPPERT'S Soirees Dansantes, Prin-

cess's Concert Rooms, Monday, January 10, and every Monday.—A subscriber of two guineas is entitled to an admission for himself and lady any six nights during the season. Single tickets 7s. each. Weippert's Palace Band as usual, conducted by himself. M. C., Mr. Corrie. The Refreshments by Mr. Payne, of Drury Lane and Covent Garden Theatres. Commence at half-past ten. Tickets and Programmes at 21, Soho-square.

RODWELL'S Christmas and New Year's

Polka is published by E. Ransford, Charles-street, Soho-square; and may be had of all Music Sellers. This Polka is full of Mr. Rodwell's peculiar melodical talent.

LOOKING-GLASS and Picture-Frame Esta-

blishment, 453, New Oxford-street.—WM. SILVER-LOCK begs most respectfully to call the attention of the nobility, gentry, and the public in general to the above extensive establishment, to which he has just removed; and begs to offer his sincere thanks for the liberal patronage he has hitherto received at his former premises (No. 452). The stock of Looking-glasses, in carved, composition, and patent frames, are of a style seldom equalled, and the workmanship is of the very best description. All articles offered for sale, being faithfully represented, may be depended upon in every respect, and, in the event of not giving all reasonable satisfaction, will be immediately exchanged.

J. and W. TAYLOR'S Eneachordai.—To

Merchants, Drapers, Haberdashers, &c.—GEORGE PRATT, 121, Wood-street, Cheapside, respectfully informs his friends and the trade, that Messrs. Taylor have succeeded in manufacturing an ARTICLE in SEWING COTTON, very superior to anything ever yet produced. It is wound on reels labelled in crimson and gold, "J. and W. Taylor's Eneachordai," and warranted 300 yards. Orders for the above and TAYLOR'S PERSIAN THREADS, &c., sent to 121, Wood-street, will have immediate attention. G. Pratt also takes this opportunity of informing the numerous proprietors of Berlin and fancy repositories, that Taylor's crochet thread, linen thread, and knitting cotton, can always be obtained at the wholesale price from Messrs. Hutton and Co., and Fandel and Phillips, Newgate-street.

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